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BY BERTHARDIVZALL

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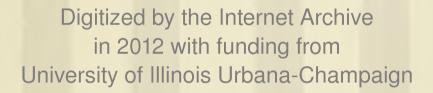
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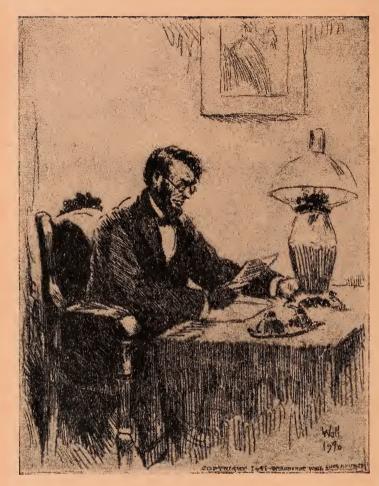
and

HENRIETTA CALHOUN HORNER





FOLLOWING ABRAHAM LINCOLN 1809 — 1865



ABRAHAM LINCOLN
(From an Original Etching by Bernhardt Wall)



# FOLLOWING ABRAHAM LINCOLN 1809 — 1865

ETCHED AND PRINTED BY BERNHARDT WALL LIME ROCK CONN

THE WISE-PARSLOW COMPANY-PUBLISHERS NEW YORK



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A States of America [Abraham Lincoln] used to tell of a boy who was carrying an even smaller child up a hill.

Asked whether the heavy burden was not too much for him, the boy answered, "It's not a burden. It's my brother!"

-From the Christmas Day Speech by King George, VI, 1942



## Foreword

Bernhardt wall is well known as an etcher of beautiful books. His works have all been strictly limited editions, privately printed and distributed from Lime Rock, Connecticut.

Some of his books have found their way into great libraries, but mostly they have been snapped up by collectors of rare and beautiful editions—book lovers who understand that "a thing of beauty is a joy forever," and gladly pay almost any price for a new treasure to add to their collection.

Mr. Wall's greatest achievement is his eighty-five volume series called Following Abraham Lincoln. For eleven years he followed the footsteps of our great war President in his travels, making etchings—several hundred of them—of the Lincoln landmarks in America. These were etched on copper plates and printed on a hand press by the artist at Lime Rock. It was a big undertaking. Had it not been a labor of love, it is doubtful that Mr. Wall could have carried the work through to completion.

His Lincoln series was finished only recently and his great achievement was promptly recognized by Lincoln Memorial University, which has conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Humane Letters.

While visiting the Lincoln shrines Mr. Wall became personally acquainted with people in these various communities who know and treasure the Lincoln memories that cluster around these sacred landmarks. From this source he has gathered together intimate glimpses that reveal the true character of

Lincoln. These character sketches are retold here briefly in connection with the etchings that are now reproduced for the first time.

Lincoln has grown in stature every year since his death. His influence is greater today than ever before; in fact, he is recognized throughout the entire world as the patron saint of democracy. With our country engaged in a total war that has become global, it is vastly important that we turn again to Abraham Lincoln, our greatest spiritual force in American history.

In issuing a popular edition of Mr. Wall's monumental work, the publishers feel that they are making available to all Americans a new and unfailing source of inspiration.

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## Abraham Lincoln's Ancestry

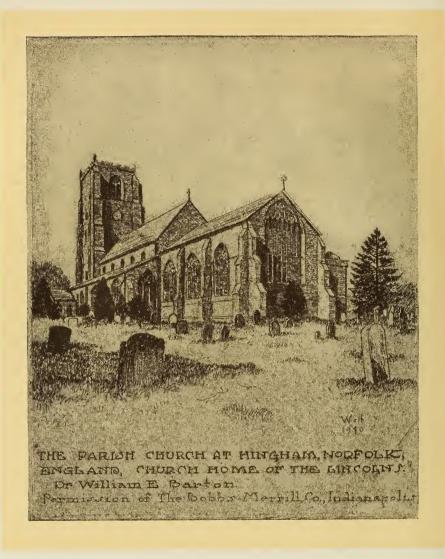
IN THE SEVENTY-EIGHT YEARS since Abraham Lincoln's death, enough books have been written about him to fill a good-sized library. There are nearly three thousand books and pamphlets in all, making the annual average crop close to forty items.

The favorite formula with most of these writers is to begin with Lincoln's father in Kentucky. They describe him as an illiterate farmer or a "rolling stone," overlooking the fact that there were many generations of Lincolns before Thomas. The great Lincoln is not descended from a line of aristocrats. In fact, there are none such in his ancestry, but in each generation beginning in the Mother Country, there may be found a goodly number of solid citizens bearing the name of Lincoln.

The city of Lincoln in Lincolnshire is one of the oldest towns in England. During the Roman occupation the town was Lindum-Colonia (Lindum Colony), then Lindcoln, later Lindcoln, and finally Lincoln.

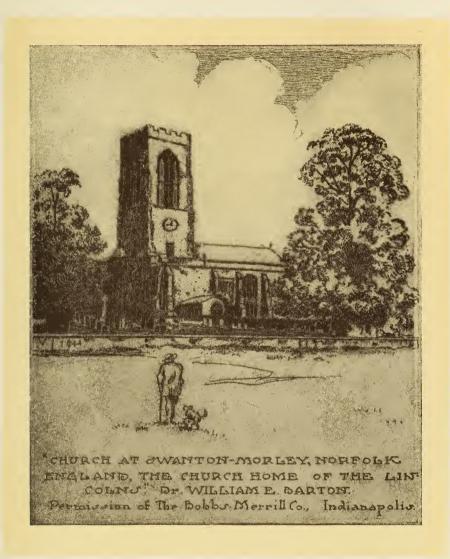
At the time of the Norman conquest Lincoln was a place of importance. Lincoln Cathedral, one of the finest in all England, was begun by Remiguis, the first Norman bishop. It was started just twenty years after William the Conqueror landed in England. It took nearly five hundred years to complete it.

The Lincoln family name is a place-name. It first appears in the *Doomsday Book* of 1086. At one time it seems that almost everyone living in the county bore the name de Lincoln. Now, however, all the Lincolns seem to have disappeared from Lincolnshire.

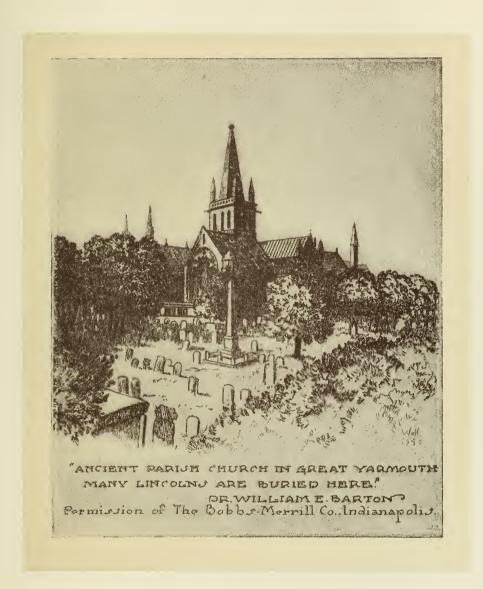


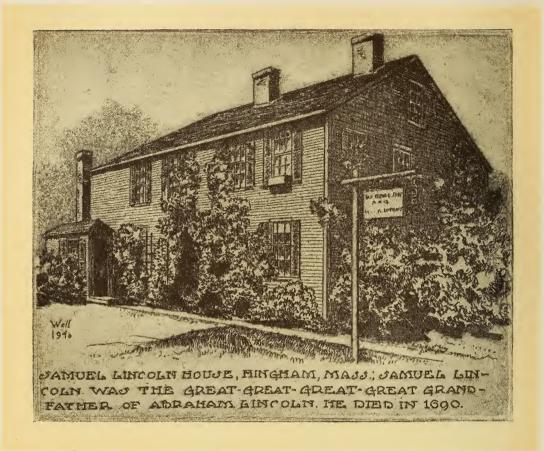
In this parish for many generations lived the Lincolns, ancestors of Abraham Lincoln, to whom, greatest of that lineage, many citizens of the United States have erected this memorial in the hope that for all ages, between that land and for all lands, there shall be malice toward none and charity for all.

Inscription on tablet in old church at Hingham, England, where a bust of Lincoln was unveiled by Ambassador John W. Davis, October 15, 1919.

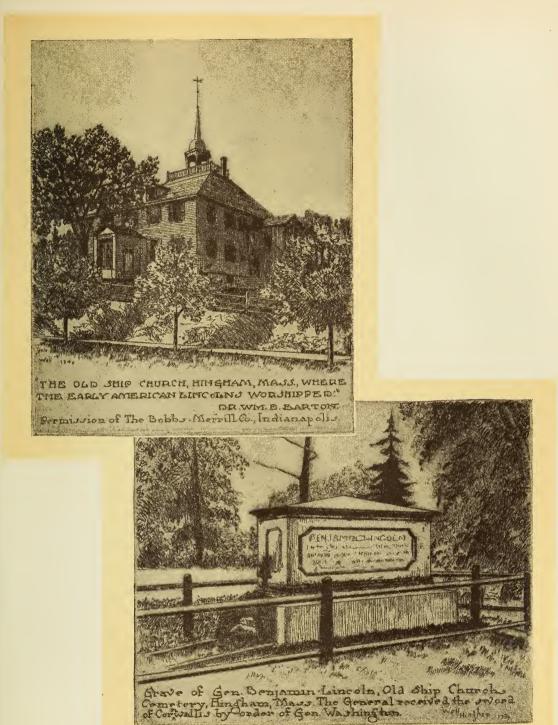


The Lincoln family that gave us our great President came from Norfolk, England, to Massachusetts in 1637. Between 1633 and 1645 eight adult Lincolns came to Massachusetts and settled in Hingham. Three of them were brothers, Thomas, Daniel and Samuel. The latter, from whom Abraham Lincoln is descended, came as an indentured apprentice to Francis Lawes, a weaver, and his wife, and a servant named Anne Smith, nineteen years of age. Francis Lawes settled in Salem, Massachusetts, but in some way unknown to us Samuel Lincoln established himself in Hingham, where he died in 1690. His large rambling house still stands, and is worthy of inspection.



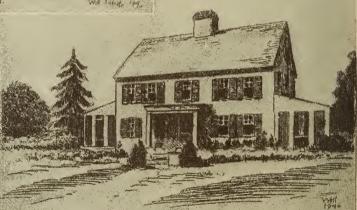


The first of Lincoln's ancestors to set foot on American soil was a young man of eighteen. He came to America as an indentured apprentice to a weaver by the name of Francis Lawes who settled in Salem, Massachusetts, in 1637.





Churchat Scituate, Mass, where the Morde cai Lincolns worshipt.



Mordecai Lincoln's home at Crituate, Mass Mordecai was President Lincoln's great, great great grandfather Collection of Lincoln Memorial University



Lincoln's great-grandfather, John, was the son of Mordecai and Hannah Lincoln. He was born in Freehold, New Jersey, in 1716, sixteen years before the birth of George Washington.

After the family settled in Pennsylvania he decided to move to Virginia, and after that he was known to his Pennsylvania relatives as

"Virginia John."

## The Virginia Lincolns

INCOLN'S GREAT-GRANDFATHER, John Lincoln, was a Virginia farmer. He lived on Linville Creek, near Harrisonburg, in the beautiful Shenandoah Valley. He was born in Berks County, Pennsylvania, and was known to his Pennsylvania relatives as "Virginia John."

His son Abraham was born in 1744, was a captain in the Virginia Militia, and lived nearly forty years on the two hundred and ten acre farm which his father had given him.

Those were fighting days in Virginia, and the Lincolns were fighting men. While living in Pennsylvania they had come somewhat under the influence of the Quakers, but that didn't keep them at home when there was fighting to be done.

There were Lincolns in the Revolution. One of the Pennsylvania Lincolns fought with Washington at Brandywine, and Captain Jacob Lincoln, brother of Abraham, was serving under Washington and Lafayette at Yorktown when Cornwallis, by order of Washington, handed his sword to General Benjamin Lincoln of Massachusetts. And it is believed that still another kinsman of the Virginia Lincolns by the name of Amos was a member of the Boston Tea Party.

This is the line of Virginia Lincolns from which the great Lincoln was descended. The fact that his father, Thomas Lincoln, was uneducated and could barely sign his name may have been due largely to environment and only partly to disinclination and lack of ambition. That one fallow generation in the Lincoln line may have greatly enriched the heritage of our great War President.



It's time to move if you can hear your neighbor's shotgun.

The cowards never started, and the weak ones died by the way.

Proverbs of Early American Pioneers.

# Lincoln's Grandfather Leaves the Shenandoah Valley for Kentucky

INCOLN BELONGED to the third generation of the Lincoln family in Kentucky. His grandfather Abraham, for whom Lincoln was named, brought his wife Bathsheba and their family of five children out to Kentucky in 1782. He gave up a farm and a comfortable home in Virginia to follow the trail of Daniel Boone.

Boone and Lincoln's grandfather were good friends. Virginia being too crowded for Daniel Boone, he decided to move farther west. He made repeated trips to Kentucky, returning to Virginia occasionally to recruit for pioneers. Sometimes he came back to Virginia empty-handed, but always Boone had glowing accounts of the blue grass country with its open spaces. There was plenty of game and fish, and in this country that Daniel Boone talked about with such glowing enthusiasm land was to be had for only forty cents an acre.

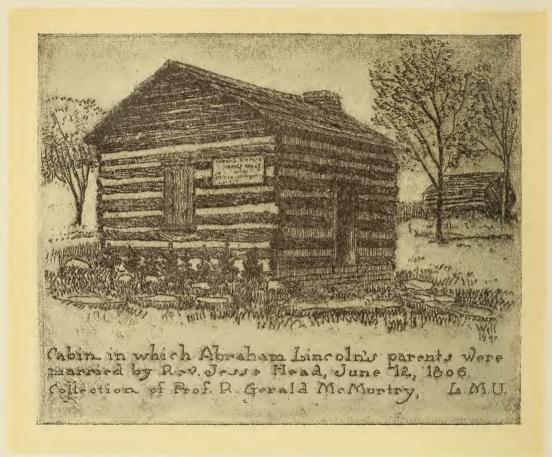
Listening to Daniel Boone's stories of Kentucky's rich valleys with great slopes of fertile soil, the beautiful Shenandoah Valley lost its charms for Lincoln's grandfather. So, while Lincoln's father, Thomas, was only four, and his sister Nancy still a babe in arms, the grandfather carried his family on horseback over The Wilderness Road that led through the Cumberland Gap of Tennessee into northwest Kentucky.

The scenery along The Wilderness Road was beautiful, even to a family whose eyes had been accustomed to the beauty of the Shenandoah Valley, but the journey was most hazardous.

For hundreds of years the Indian tribes had been fighting in those regions for possession of their hunting grounds. Now they were fighting the white men in the same treacherous way that the redskins had fought each other, but with this advantage—they were using the white man's deadlier weapons.

Arriving safely in Kentucky, the Lincolns settled on the Green River and began clearing a 2000-acre tract. It looked as though the new settlers from Virginia had at last reached the promised land of Daniel Boone. But Grandfather Abraham's pioneer days in Kentucky were cut short. A few years later, while working in the field with his three sons, he was killed by the rifle shot of a lurking redskin. The two older boys, Mordecai and Josiah, rushed off for help, leaving little Tom Lincoln bending over his dying father. Looking up, the little boy saw the Indian standing over him. Just then another shot rang out. It was from Mordecai's well-aimed rifle. And it killed the Indian in his tracks.

Besides his widow, Grandfather Abraham left three sons and two daughters, Mary and Nancy. The Lincoln family was settled in Kentucky, and the progeny of Abraham Lincoln, the pioneer, spread rapidly not only through Kentucky and Tennessee but into Indiana and Illinois.



"There is a marriage shortly intended between Thomas Lincoln and Nancy Hanks." Notice of marriage bond signed by Thomas Lincoln.

# Nancy Hanks and Thomas Lincoln

THERE WAS MORE than one Nancy Hanks in Hardin County, Kentucky. So many, in fact, that it was often necessary to designate which particular one was meant.

The mother of Lincoln was also known as Nancy Sparrow, so called because Thomas and Elizabeth Sparrow had adopted her and given her a home when she was a little girl.

Lucy Hanks, her mother, was nineteen when Nancy was born. That was back in Virginia in the year 1784; and while Nancy was an infant Lucy made the journey over "The Wilderness Road" to Kentucky, leaving behind her the father of her child, whom she had not married.

Seven years later, Lucy married Henry Sparrow. The marriage took place after a year's probation for Lucy, "and it turned out to be a real love match." She gave her husband eight children, all of whom were taught by their mother to read and write. After Lucy's marriage to Henry Sparrow, Nancy Hanks was adopted by her husband's brother Tom and his wife Elizabeth Hanks Sparrow, a sister of Lucy's. Tom and Betsy Sparrow had no children of their own, and this bighearted generous couple later opened their home to a second child, a boy named Dennis Hanks, the son of another unmarried sister of Elizabeth's named Nancy Hanks.

Lincoln's grandmother, Lucy Hanks, lived to be sixty. Her four daughters and four sons were children that any good mother would have been proud to own. Two of her sons became preachers. But Lucy's father never forgave the daughter

who in her youth had brought sorrow to his house. In his will he remembered the other seven of his children, but Lucy was unmentioned.

Meanwhile Tom Lincoln, the young man destined to become the husband of Nancy Hanks and the father of our great President, was developing into a young bachelor. Part of the time he lived with relatives; he also worked for others on farms as a hired man. Between times he managed to learn the trade of carpenter and cabinetmaker.

Tom wasn't exactly what would be called a "go-getter" today, but it must be said to his credit that he managed to keep out of debt. He bought a farm, and he paid his taxes. It is recorded that once he paid \$1.50 for a pair of silk suspenders which must have created something of a sensation, for in those days it was customary for men to wear hickory-bark galluses.

Tom Lincoln was married twice. His first marriage was to Nancy Hanks who, it seems, was his second choice. They were married on June 12, 1806, at Richard Berry's place, Beechland. Tom was twenty-eight; his bride twenty-three.

Thirteen years later, after the death of Lincoln's mother, he was fortunate in marrying the woman who had been his first choice, Sarah Bush, who had now become a widow with three children. Tom Lincoln's second marriage was also fortunate for his two children as well, for Lincoln's stepmother proved to be one of God's noblest of women.



"Nancy's got a boy baby!" Thomas Lincoln's announcement of the birth of his son Abraham.

# "Nancy's Got a Boy Baby!"

The thomas lincolns were now living in a cabin on Nolin's Creek, about two and a half miles from Hodgenville, Kentucky. It was a small piece of barren ground called the Rock Creek farm. They lived in a log cabin with one window, and a door that swung open on leather hinges. Thomas Lincoln had built it himself from timbers cut in the nearby forest. Mother Earth provided the floor and the clay for the chimney that carried away the smoke from the log fire that warmed the one-room cabin.

Early one February morning, Thomas Lincoln stopped a passing neighbor and asked him to tell "the granny woman" that Nancy would be needing her help soon. The following Sunday morning, February 12th, 1809, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, with the kindly assistance of Aunt Peggy Walters, "the granny woman," and her husband, became the proud mother of a baby boy whose skin looked "just like red cherry pulp squeezed dry, in wrinkles."

Later that morning the slow, quiet father, Thomas Lincoln, walked two miles down the road to his neighbors, the Sparrows, and announced: "Nancy's got a boy baby!"

Dennis Hanks, a boy the Sparrows had adopted, hearing the news, rushed up the road to the Lincoln cabin to see his new cousin.

"What you goin' to name him, Nancy?" the excited boy inquired.

"Abraham, after his grandfather."



"Abe, you go to school now, and l'arn all you kin!" Lincoln's mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln.



This was a "blab school," so called because the pupils in learning their lessons said them out loud to themselves.

Dennis slept by the fire that night, and next day he was allowed to hold the new-born infant in his arms. The child screamed, and the boy handed the baby back to its mother. "Take him, Aunt! He'll never come to much!"

Little Abe learned to crawl over the dirt floor of his cabin home and to play with his little sister Sarah. That he became sturdy and strong was proven by the untiring help he was able to give his parents during the next twenty-one years of his life.

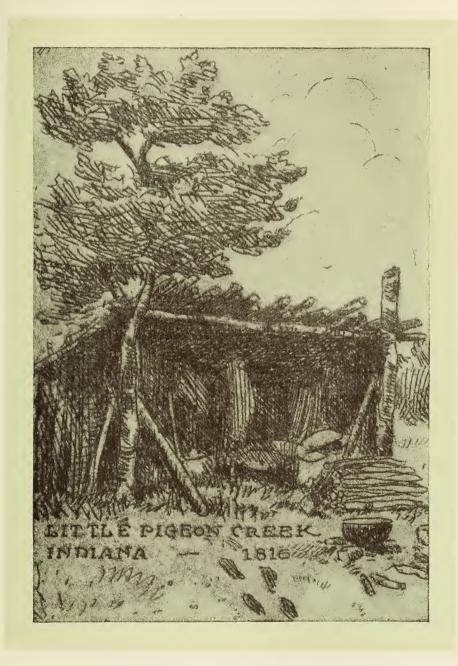
The Lincoln family lived three "crop years" on the Rock Creek farm, and then Thomas was off with his family on another pioneering trek to new fields. This time to Knob Creek, Kentucky. But a grateful America has not forgotten that humble cabin birthplace near Hodgenville. It is maintained as a shrine to impress upon future generations the lesson of our country's democratic way of life. It will stand forever, a dramatic demonstration that here is a country where the road to the seats of the mighty is open to all.

# Tom Lincoln Moves to "Indianny"

ITTLE ABE WAS seven years old when his father made up his mind that life would be easier for him and his family in southern Indiana. His older brother Josiah had a farm on the Big Blue River and was getting more bushels of corn to the acre than could be raised anywhere in Kentucky. Besides, it was less crowded in Indiana with only three persons to the square mile instead of ten as in Kentucky. And what was more, this rich corn land could be bought from the Government for only \$2.00 an acre.

Thomas Lincoln sold or rather traded his farm on Knob Creek for four hundred gallons of whiskey and \$20.00 in cash. He was not a drinking man, but whiskey was used as a sort of circulating medium in those days. Anyway, he wanted to get away from Knob Creek. He was sure he would have better luck in "Indianny." Nancy and the two children were left behind while Tom transported his ten barrels of whiskey and his household goods and farm implements, including his carpenter's tools, on a raft that he had built, down creek into Salt River then into the Ohio and across to the Indiana shore. It was tough luck for Tom to have his raft turn turtle in midstream while crossing the Ohio. He recovered some of his whiskey and some other possessions but Tom was a poorer man when he reached Indiana than when he left his Knob Creek farm.

After he had located his one hundred and sixty acre farm on Pigeon Creek in what is now Spencer County, Tom Lincoln returned to Kentucky and announced to his family that they

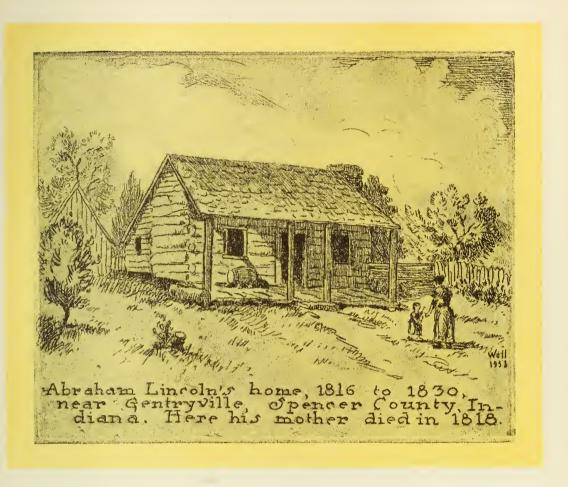


would spend the winter on their new farm. What was left of their household effects were loaded on two horses, and they set out on their hundred-mile journey over roads which wound through a wilderness infested with wild animals. The father and son rode one horse, the mother and daughter the other. When the horses became too weary with their burden, the father and mother walked.

Little Abe had walked four miles a day from the Lincoln cabin to the Knob Creek school where he learned his ABC's and to write his name, Abraham Lincoln. At Pigeon Creek he and Sarah had to walk nine miles and back to school. Besides this there were chores to do. One of these was for Sarah and Abe to go to the spring a mile away and fetch a bucket of water.

The family were to spend fourteen winters on the Pigeon Creek farm. The first was endured with the scantiest of creature comforts. On a piece of ground that sloped to the south, a three-sided cabin was erected with a roof overhead, but the south side was left open to the sun and on that side a log fire burned constantly through the twenty-four hours of the day. When an unfavorable wind from the south blew the smoke into the cabin, living within became unbearable.

During this terrible first winter on Pigeon Creek, Abe Lincoln passed his eighth birthday and was going on nine. Now he was able to swing an axe, and when school was out he was kept busy helping his father build the new cabin that was to be ready for their second winter in "Indianny."



"I have no wife and you no husband. I came a-purpose to marry you. I knowed you from a gal and you knowed me from a boy. I've no time to lose; and if you're willin', let it be done straight off." Thomas Lincoln's proposal of marriage to Sarah Bush Johnston.

# The Death of Lincoln's Mother

THE LINCOLNS HAD now been living for a year in their new cabin on the Pigeon Creek farm. Life had become a little more bearable. In the meantime, there had come up from Hodgenville, Kentucky, old neighbors of the Lincolns, Tom and Betsy Sparrow, to whom Tom Lincoln had announced on that February morning, "Nancy has got a boy baby!"

The Sparrows, with their adopted son, Dennis Hanks, occupied the open pole-shed that the Lincolns had abandoned the year before.

These kindly neighbors had followed the Lincolns to Indiana. They had come to settle on a farm of their own; but within the year both the Sparrows were stricken with the "milk sick" and died.

A few weeks later, young Abe's and Sarah's mother developed the same dread disease, first a white coating of the tongue and a high fever accompanied with violent retching and a burning sensation in the stomach. With a sickness that usually terminates fatally on the third day, there was little hope for the patient in a pioneer country where the nearest doctor was thirty-five miles away, as it was in the Lincoln country in southern Indiana in the year 1818.

Lincoln's mother lingered for seven days. Now in her thirty-sixth year she rested peacefully on her pole bed fastened securely to one corner of the cabin, while her husband, an experienced cabinetmaker, fashioned her coffin. Dennis Hanks helped to plane the boards smooth while the nine-year-old son whit-



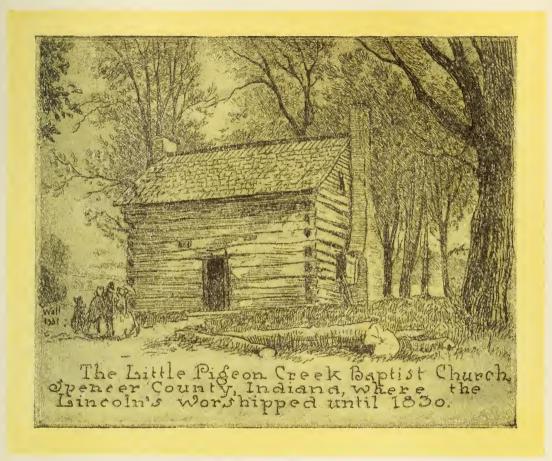
tled with his jack-knife the pegs to hold the planks securely together. In this coffin Nancy Hanks was carried next day to the clearing nearby and was laid to rest beside Betsy and Tom Sparrow, her foster parents.

In the years that followed it must have been a comfort to Lincoln to think of his mother sleeping peacefully by the side of these good and generous friends who had opened their door to her when other doors were closed and who had not only provided a home for her until she was married to Lincoln's father, but had given her love and kindness as well.

The weeks that followed the death of their mother were filled with heartaches and bitter grief for Abe Lincoln and his sister Sarah. The weeks stretched into months, and then their father left them for a return trip to Kentucky. He didn't explain his errand to them; he only said he would come back.

Thomas Lincoln had returned to Kentucky seeking a wife and a mother for his children. He went straight to Elizabethtown, and made a proposal of marriage to the widow Sarah Bush Johnston. They had known each other as children, and Tom lost no time in pressing his suit. Her only objection was that she had debts. These Thomas paid, and they were married on December 2, 1819.

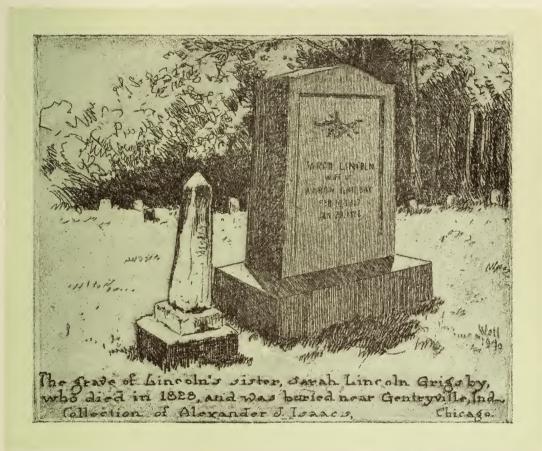
It was a pleasant surprise for Abe and his sister one morning to see a wagon and four horses drive up to their lonely cabin. When their father got out, he said simply, "Here's your new mammy!" Besides the new mother, Sarah Bush Lincoln, there were her three children by her first husband, and a wagon load of furniture and bedding. The corn husks on which young Abe had been sleeping were discarded, and that night he slept for the first time on a feather bed and rested his head on a soft feather pillow.



By cutting across the fields it was only a mile from the Lincoln cabin to the church. On the church's minutes book, dated June 7, 1823, is this record: "Received Brother Thomas Lincoln by letter." He afterwards served three years as trustee of the church. His contribution one year was twenty-four pounds of corn.



"What's going to become of you, Abe?"
"Me? I'm going to be President of the United
States!" Abe Lincoln's response to Mrs.
Crawford.



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# The Boyhood of Abe Lincoln

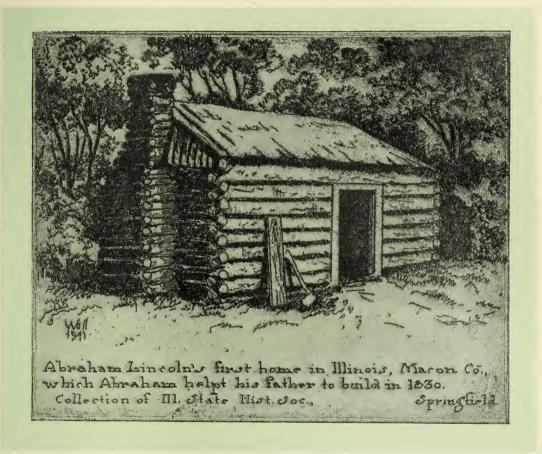
A BE, YOU'RE GROWIN' like a weed." That's what the neighbors were saying to this young stripling who at seventeen stood six feet nearly four inches in height.

He is all "ji'nts," was what his father said as he watched his tall son stoop to enter the cabin door.

"Abe, I don't mind the mud on your feet. I can scrub the floor," said his stepmother, "but wash your head or you'll be getting dirt on my nice clean rafters." This good-natured rebuke gave the stepson an idea for a practical joke. He led some barefoot boys through the mud, then carried them into the cabin feet up while they made muddy tracks across the ceiling. Sally Bush Lincoln laughed until she almost cried, and said, "Abe, you should be spanked!" But she knew there was no one in those parts big enough to spank this young giant. After he had had his fun young Abe cleaned the ceiling and made it look like new again. What a boy! And when she could say, "Abe never spoke a cross word to me in his life since we lived together," it is no wonder the stepmother loved him as her own son.

When his only sister, Sarah Grigsby, died and was laid to rest with her newborn infant in the clearing beside her mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, it was to this devoted stepmother that the boy of eighteen turned for comfort.

Abe Lincoln was fortunate in the women that influenced his early life. First there was his mother, Nancy Hanks, who said, "Abe, you go to school now and larn all you kin!" Then came



"If you make a bad bargain, hug it all the tighter!"
"Every man must skin his own skunk."
Thomas Lincoln.

the stepmother, Sally Bush, who understood the boy and did everything she could to encourage him in his quest for knowledge. The influence of these two good women more than offset that of the father who had little use for an "eddication," beyond readin', writin', and cipherin'.

It was about this time that Abe Lincoln made an important discovery. He discovered that the things he wanted to know could be found in books. The questions surging in the back of his mind were not just puzzles put there to torment an ambitious youth. There were answers to these problems, and he had discovered where to find the answers. That's why he said, "My best friend is the man who'll git me a book I ain't read."

Someone told Abe about a new settlement on the lower Wabash founded by a wealthy Englishman by the name of Robert Owen. It was called New Harmony. The sixteen-year-old boy became excited when told that there was a school at New Harmony and a library with a thousand books and teachers who knew everything in them. Abe wanted to go. It would cost \$100, but the boy was sure he could earn that much while going to school. Tom Lincoln didn't believe in such an "eddication," and said so.

The young woodsman continued to swing his axe in the forest and help his father with the clearing. And when he was in the woods it sounded like three men were working instead of only one. Abe could sink his axe deeper into the wood than any other woodsman. So it is not surprising that Tom Lincoln didn't believe in an "eddication" for his son. He couldn't afford to lose such a valuable workman.

And so the years passed, fourteen of them, while the Lincolns lived and toiled on the Pigeon Creek farm. They were hard years and lean. Abe had now come of age. He could vote, and, what was still more important for him, he could make decisions for himself. It is not definitely known but it's a safe guess that



Lincoln listened to a farmer bragging about his big hay crop, and when he had finished his story Lincoln told him about a big crop that he had once helped to harvest. "We stacked all we could outdoors, and then we put the rest of it in the barn."

Abe's coming of age influenced Tom Lincoln's decision to pull up stakes in "Indianny" and cross the Wabash over into Illinois and find a new place near John Hanks on the Sangamo River, the Indian name for a land of "plenty to eat."

The decision had been made, and the Lincoln clan was ready and all set to start on another pioneering trek. But first there was a little church matter that had to be straightened out. Tom Lincoln had been admitted into the Pigeon Creek Church by letter. He had been a member in good standing and was leaving Pigeon Creek with a letter that would admit Brother and Sister Lincoln into their new church home over in Illinois. Then at the last minute a protest was made by Sister Nancy Grigsby. On this neighbor's complaint the letter was withdrawn. An investigation followed and the trustees, being fully satisfied, returned the letter. Now Brother and Sister Lincoln could go on their way rejoicing. And Tom felt there was good reason to go rejoicing. He had toiled fourteen years clearing a barren farm. He was glad to sell it for less than half what he had paid for it as a primeval forest. In "Indianny" there had been sickness and deaths. Now he was leaving the country where the "milk sick" was prevalent. The black fertile prairie soil in Illinois where he would find a new home gave him new hope.

It was the middle of February. Abe had passed his twenty-first birthday, and the Lincoln caravan drawn by seven yoke of steers were headed for Illinois. It was slow going through the mud, yellow mud and red clay mud East of the Wabash, and slick deep black mud on the Illinois side of the river.

At the end of two weeks they reached Decatur. Their passing through the main street of that town was a sight long to be remembered. Four miles beyond they came to the home of John Hanks where they put up for the night. The next day Tom Lincoln continued six miles down the Sangamo River



"I s'pose Abe is still fooling hisself with eddication. I tried to stop it, but he has got that fool idea in his head, and it can't be got out. Now I ain't got no eddication, but I get along far better'n if I had." Thomas Lincoln to a visitor who afterwards said he found Lincoln's father to be "one of the shrewdest ignorant men" he had ever met.

and there, with the help of his son, erected a cabin from timbers already cut by John Hanks.

The following summer Abe Lincoln was a hired man for Major Warnick, who had a charming daughter named Mary and a small library of books. The fact that the Major's daughter was married a year later is pretty good evidence that young Lincoln found the few books in the Warnick home to be the greater attraction.

The winter of 1830-31 was a topic of conversation for years afterwards. The survivors called themselves "Snowbirds." During Christmas week there was a blizzard that continued for two days and two nights, piling up two and a half feet of snow. Within a few days there was another heavy storm, leaving a blanket of four feet of snow covering the ground. Live stock perished in the fields, and there were many deaths among the settlers. Abe Lincoln himself had a narrow escape in trying to wade through the snow to Major Warnick's house four miles away.

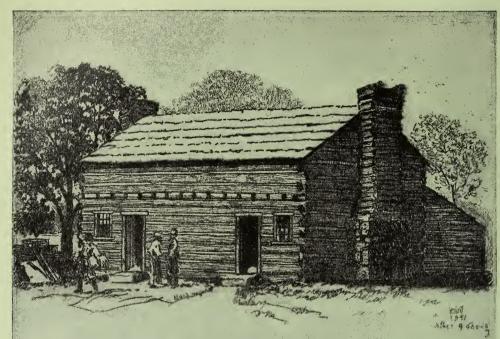
It was in this neighborhood that Denton Offut and Lincoln met for the first time. Offut liked his liquor and he liked Abe Lincoln, and he engaged him on the spot to work for him in his store in New Salem that would be opened the following summer. In the meantime, Lincoln was to make a trip to New Orleans for Offut, with John Hanks and John Johnston. The flatboat and cargo would be ready by the time the snow was gone. This would be Lincoln's second trip down the Mississippi to New Orleans. His first trip had been for James Gentry on Pigeon Creek. He had come back from that first trip with a scar over his right eye that he carried through life. This he won in a hand-to-hand battle with seven Negro thugs who had come aboard while he was sleeping on the raft tied up for the night at a wharf below Natchez.

From his second trip to New Orleans Lincoln brought back



While working in Offut's General Store, Abe Lincoln had to sell liquor as well as other things.

Douglas once attempted to use this against Lincoln in a campaign speech. Lincoln did not deny it or try to explain. He merely said, "While I was back of the bar Douglas was in front of it."



Rutledge Tavern, New Salem State Park, Illinois, where Lincoln boarded at times. Collection of Dept of Public Works, Springfields

New Salem, when Lincoln lived there, was a village of some promise. Chicago in 1831 was no larger than New Salem. By actual count the two towns had the same number of families and both towns boasted of water routes to the sea. New Salem is now an Illinois State Park with precious memories of the immortal Lincoln. Chicago has become the second largest city in the land.

deeper scars—scars seared into his brain and heart. On this trip to New Orleans he visited the slave market. There he saw human beings sold like cattle in the stock market. This young man with the tender heart couldn't pass a drunken man fallen by the wayside without picking up the stranger and carrying him to a warm shelter, while his companions walked on. He couldn't even pass a young chickadee fallen to the ground without stopping to pick it up and restore the bird to its nest. This big man with the tender heart had been to the slave market.

# Lincoln Arrives in New Salem

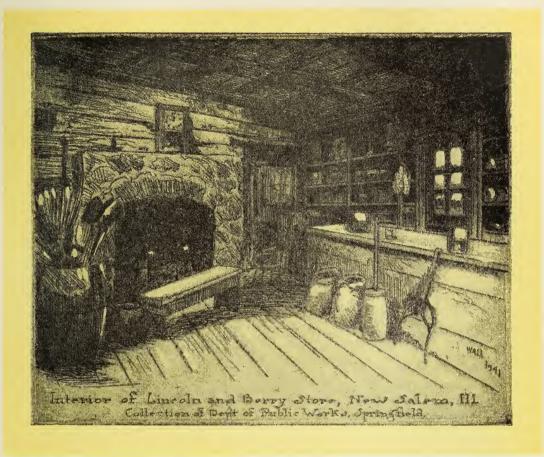
THE FOLLOWING SPRING Tom Lincoln moved his family a hundred miles farther south to Cole County and settled in what was known as Goose Nest Prairie.

Lincoln lingered for a whole month in New Orleans, then he worked as a fireman on a river boat to pay his passage back to Illinois. Returning to his father's home he helped build the log cabin on Goose Nest Prairie, the last work he did for his father. Lincoln had decided to go his own way from now on. It was not so difficult to say good-bye to his father who was still unreconciled to his son's idea of an "eddication," but his leave taking with his stepmother, Sarah Bush Lincoln, was a reluctant parting. She understood the ambitious young man who was now more determined than ever to make a place for himself in the world. There must have been a warm affection between these two.

"Abe," she said, "never spoke a cross word to me in his life since we lived together."



Lincoln's partner, William F. Berry, was the son of a preacher. He drank and played poker while Lincoln read Blackstone and Shakespeare. Their store, made up\_from the wrecks of three other stores, ran itself until it failed, leaving Lincoln head over heels in debt. At the age of thirty-nine he finished paying the debts saddled onto him by this venture in business.



"He knows more than any man in the United States. . . . Some day he will be President of the United States. He can outrun, outlift, outwrestle, and throw down any man in Sangamon County." Denton Offut's estimate of his new clerk, Abe Lincoln.

The young hopeful tied up his few belongings in a bundle and was off for New Salem, a straggling village on a bluff overlooking a bend in the Sangamon River.

Lincoln was twenty-two when he arrived in New Salem with all his worldly possessions tied up in one big handkerchief. He was six feet four, strong, earnest and cheerful. He had a job at a salary of \$12.00 per month, but the store in which he was to work as a clerk for Denton Offut had not yet been set up. As usual Offut failed to keep his commitment. It was Election Day when Lincoln put in his appearance in New Salem and before long he was hanging around the voting place. One of the clerks engaged to keep the voting register had failed to show up and Lincoln was asked if he could write.

"Oh, I guess I can make a few rabbit tracks," was his response and he was engaged.

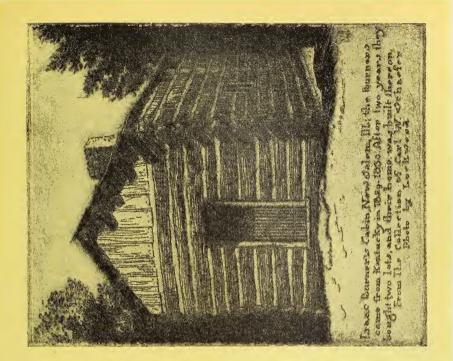
Thus the new arrival came to know most of the voters in New Salem his first day in town. Of course there were not many voters, since there were only twelve families in the village. That was long before women were permitted to cast their ballots with the men.

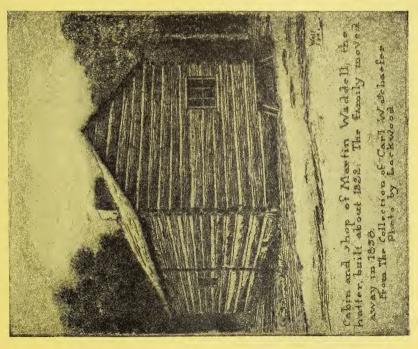


Hill and McNamar were both suitors of Ann Rutledge. McNamar won, but after they became engaged he kept Ann waiting until he could earn \$12,000. This accomplished, he decided to make a trip East to visit his family before his marriage. He wrote to Ann only two or three times, making excuses. She finally wrote him a letter breaking their engagement. Ann never heard from him after that.











The local schoolmaster, Mentor Graham, told Lincoln that a man living six miles from New Salem had a grammar. Lincoln walked the twelve miles to get the book. After he studied the lessons, he would hand the book to the other clerk in the store, Bill Green, who would ask Abe the questions.

## Lincoln Finds Himself in New Salem

INCOLN HAD HAD some experience in extemporaneous speaking. Once John Hanks persuaded him to get up and reply to a speech that a man had made against improving the Sagamo River. "Abe beat him to death," was John Hanks' report to his neighbors.

New Salem had a debating society which Lincoln joined and took part in the debating. His first attempt must have made a good impression, for the president of the society, James Rutledge, complimented him highly and later advised Lincoln to read law and enter public life.

Lincoln's work in the store and later as postmaster of New Salem left him plenty of spare time to continue his reading. He heard through the local schoolmaster, Mentor Graham, that a man living six miles in the country had a grammar. Lincoln walked the twelve miles to get the book. Then, as he studied it, he would turn the book over to Bill Green, the other clerk in the store, and have him ask the questions. In this way, this eager young student went to school to himself.

In his second year in New Salem Lincoln was persuaded to become a candidate for the State Legislature. He didn't believe he could be elected to the office, but James Rutledge and others said, "It will bring you prominently before the people and in time will do you good." Lincoln set forth his views in a speech which he later circulated as a handbill. The closing paragraph to that appeal to the voters reveals the calibre of the man and shows that at twenty-three he had developed a sound philos-





ophy for a man entering public life. It is heart-warming to read that appeal today. Especially when one keeps in mind that during the next thirty-three years of his life he never swerved from the course which he then charted for his career.

"Every man is said to have his peculiar ambition. Whether it be true or not, I can say, for one, that I have no other so great as that of being truly esteemed of my fellow-men, by rendering myself worthy of their esteem. How far I shall succeed in gratifying this ambition is yet to be developed. I am young, and unknown to many of you. I was born, and have ever remained, in the most humble walks of life. I have no wealthy or popular relations or friends to recommend me. My case is thrown exclusively upon the independent voters of the country; and, if elected, they will have conferred a favor upon me for which I shall be unremitting in my labors to compensate. But, if the good people in their wisdom shall see fit to keep me in the background, I have been too familiar with disappointments to be very much chagrined."

In April of that year the government of Illinois issued a call for volunteers to fight the Indians. Black Hawk was on the warpath and had crossed the Mississippi into Northern Illinois. Lincoln saw that the Offut Store would soon be failing, and he would be out of a job. Also, he was running for office, and a war record, however brief, wouldn't hurt his chances at the election. Lincoln enlisted, and was immediately elected captain of the company, receiving twice as many votes as his opponent, Kirkpatrick, the miller, with whom Lincoln had had a little trouble over a matter of wages.

The Black Hawk War was short-lived. Lincoln helped bury five men who had been killed and scalped by the Indians. That was the nearest he came to the gruesome business of war. Instead of killing Indians, he actually saved the life of one.

Returning to New Salem, he washed the mud of the Black

Hawk War from his boots and resumed his campaigning for the legislature, making speeches right up to the day of the election on August 6th. He was far from being the winner, standing seventh on the list of candidates; but the voters of New Salem had given him 277 of their 300 ballots. This vote of confidence from the people who knew him personally, and his election as captain of his company in the Black Hawk War, did a lot to build up the self-confidence of this young man, which he sorely needed in his struggle for a successful career.

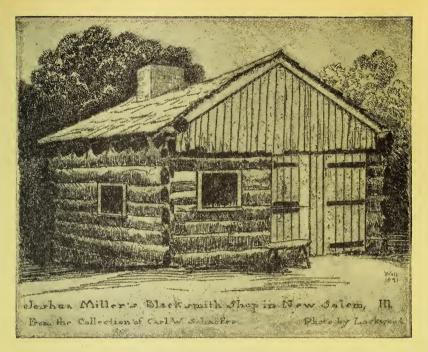




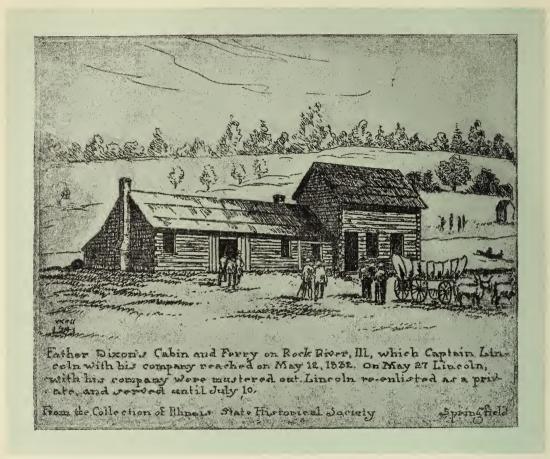
Kirkpatrick owned a sawmill. There was some feeling between him and Lincoln over a matter of \$2.00 for wages. They were rivals for the captaincy of their company in the Black Hawk War. The men in the company selected their leader by lining up behind the man of their choice. Twice as many were lined up behind Lincoln as stood back of his rival.







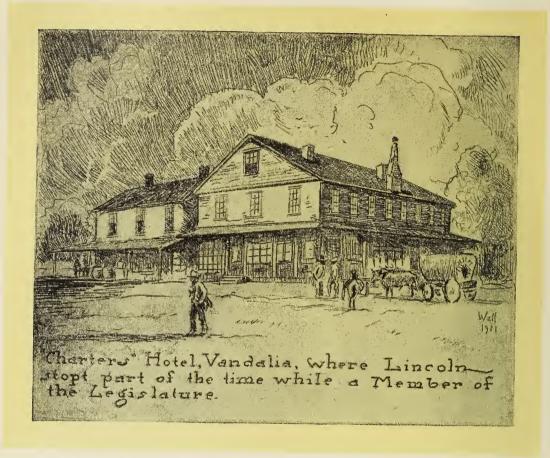




"My reason teaches me that land cannot be sold. The Great Spirit gave it to his children to live upon. So long as they occupy and cultivate it they have the right to the soil. Nothing can be sold but such things as can be carried away." Black Hawk.



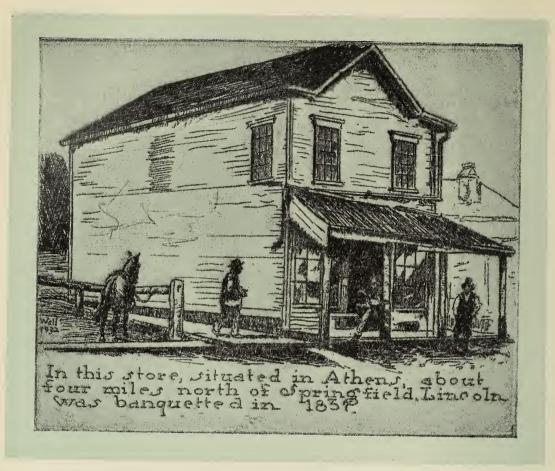
"You may burn my body to ashes, and scatter them to the winds of heaven; you may drag my soul down to the regions of darkness and despair to be tormented forever; but you will never get me to support a measure which I believe to be wrong, although by doing so I may accomplish that which I believe to be right." Lincoln's response to a proposal that he vote for another measure in exchange for a block of votes to move the State Capital to Springfield.



At twenty-five Lincoln was a member of the Illinois Legislature. His pay was \$3.00 per day. He had borrowed \$200.00, and he dressed up for the occasion.



As a lawmaker, Lincoln was what would be today called a Progressive. He stood for improved transportation, better schools and general education. His ambition, he told his friend Joshua Speed, was to be recognized as "the De Witt Clinton of Illinois." Clinton had been instrumental in building the Erie Canal.



Lincoln was a leader among the progressives in the Illinois Legislature known as "The Long Nine." At a banquet given him in Athens the toast was; "Abraham Lincoln: one of Nature's noblemen."

# "It Can't Happen That a Sucker Like Me Can Have a Gal Like Her"

ANN RUTLEDGE was the auburn haired daughter of James Rutledge, the tavern keeper in New Salem and one of the leading lights of the village. The Rutledges came from Revolutionary stock. One of the early Rutledges was a signer of the Declaration of Independence, another was a governor, and there had been several judges in their family tree.

James Rutledge was one of the first, if not the first, man on record to recognize the spark of genius in young Lincoln and he gave him encouragement when he was groping for a career. It is more than likely that he is entitled to a great deal of the credit for launching Lincoln on a career in the legal profession and in public life.

Ann had two suitors before Lincoln arrived on the scene, Hill and McNamar, partners in one of the New Salem stores. McNamar won, but he kept Ann waiting until he could save \$12,000. This he did during his first five years in New Salem. Then he decided to make a trip back East to visit his family before claiming his bride. After he left New Salem, Ann received only two or three letters with explanations. One that he was ill with a fever, another that his father had just died and he was waiting for the estate to be settled. Finally Ann wrote him breaking off the engagement. Letters were slow and uncertain in those days. Perhaps that is the reason she never heard from him after that.

Ann Rutledge believed in Lincoln and took pride and satis-

faction in the attentions he paid her. Ann's feminine intuitions told her that her suitor would go far, that he had a future. That she cherished the hope of sharing it with him there is not the slightest doubt.

Had Lincoln been free from debt, debts caused by the failure of the Lincoln and Berry Store, debts that he struggled until he was thirty-nine to pay off, Abe Lincoln and Ann Rutledge would probably have been married before her untimely death in 1835.

Lincoln was now a member of the Illinois State Legislature. When he returned to New Salem in the spring of '35, Ann felt herself free to accept his attentions. They both made plans to go to college in the fall—Ann to the Jacksonville Female College and Lincoln to the Illinois College in the same city.

The Rutledges were living on a farm now that they had given up the tavern. As Lincoln was riding back and forth to see Ann he must have been thrilled with pride and satisfaction with the prospects of having for his bride the girl he met in the tavern three years before when he remarked, "It can't happen that a sucker like me can have a gal like her."

The crops in central Illinois were burning up in the summer of '35. The air seemed filled with malaria. In nearly every house there were victims of the fever. Lincoln himself had not escaped. August came. Now Ann was burning up with a fever. They sent for help but there was no help. Then they sent for Lincoln—the one she wanted most to see. He came, and they were alone for an hour. Two days later Ann passed away. The day of her funeral Lincoln was speechless with grief. His friends were concerned about him. Bowling and Nancy Green took him into their home. When the rains came and the storms raged outside their house, Lincoln looked out of the window into the night and moaned, "I can't bear to think of her out there alone."

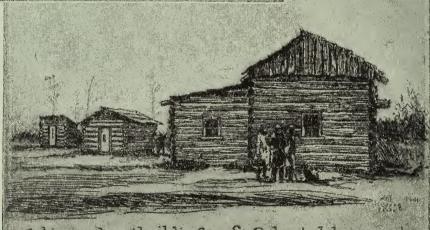




Peter Lukins residence and cobbler-shop, built in 1831 After one year he took up a guartetuertion two miles north, and had it surveyed into lets and attreets, which was the beginning of Petersburg.

From the Collection of Carl Worksefer, Erg.

Photo by Lookwood.



Cabin and outbuildings of Robert Johnson, at New Salem State Park, in Illinois.
Collection of Dept of Public Works, Springfield

## Lincoln Leaves New Salem

INCOLN WAS LEAVING New Salem. He was headed for Springfield, where he would put out his lawyer's shingle. He had \$7.00 in his pocket and was leaving behind him a debt of \$1000 and riding out of town on a borrowed horse.

As a business man, he had been a dismal failure, during his six years in New Salem; while his rival, John McNamar, to whom his beloved Ann had first been betrothed, had made a small fortune. John was back from the East, driving harder bargains than ever. He now owned the Sand Ridge Farm and the widowed Mrs. Rutledge, who had lost her husband and daughter the same year, was being turned out because McNamar couldn't collect his rent from her.

This was in March, 1837. Lincoln had been visiting his friends, Bowling and Nancy Green. He had spent much of his time since the death of Ann Rutledge with these good friends. Bowling Green had loaned him the horse he was riding on his twenty-mile trip to Springfield.

While attending the last session of the legislature at Vandalia, Lincoln's own horse had been stolen, and he had been forced to walk home while the other members of the "Long Nine" rode their horses. When he complained about being cold, one of his companions replied, "No wonder, there is so much of you on the ground!" The "Long Nine" was composed of a group of legislators who were instrumental in moving the capital from Vandalia to Springfield, and were so named because they were all very tall men.

On the way to New Salem Lincoln had stopped in Athens, where he was given a banquet. They all drank the toast, "Abraham Lincoln, one of Nature's noblemen!" In Athens he was a guest of his colleague, Robert L. Wilson, who has left us this estimate of the great man: "He seemed to be a born politician. We followed his lead; but he followed nobody's lead. It may almost be said that he did our thinking for us. He inspired respect, although he was careless and negligent. We would ride while he would walk; but we recognized him as a master of logic. He was poverty itself; but independent. He seemed to glide along in life without any friction or effort."

Springfield, that was soon to become the capital of the state, had at the time Lincoln began his law practice there a population of fifteen hundred. On Lincoln's arrival in Springfield, he went to the store of Joshua Speed to outfit himself with some necessary bedding. When he asked for \$17.00 credit and nine months time to pay, Speed, who lived over his store, was so affected by Lincoln's melancholy voice and expression that he offered to share his own double bed with him. Lincoln took his few belongings upstairs to Speed's room, and when he came down he said, "Well, Speed, I'm moved!"

Lincoln didn't need to worry about his meals; his friend, Bill Butler, a fellow member of the "Long Nine," had assured him that he was welcome at his house to put his feet under his table at any time. At twenty-eight he was beginning his career as a lawyer, sleeping in a double bed with Speed, getting free meals with a political friend, and sharing an office upstairs with J. T. Stuart at No. 4 Hoffman Row. Besides an old wood stove, the office furnishings consisted of a few pieces that could best be described as kitchen furniture and some loose boards to hold their small collection of books.

Stuart was busy getting himself elected to Congress, which meant that his law partner handled what legal business came



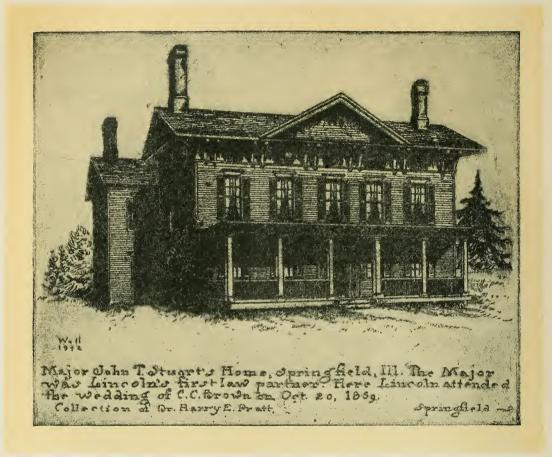
At Bowling Green's funeral Lincoln was asked by the Masons to say a few words over the casket of his friend and companion of former years. He stood at the head of the coffin, spoke a few incoherent words, and then was so overcome with emotion that he could only motion to the pall-bearers to take their places.

to them. The firm's first case was settled out of court, but not until Lincoln had spent considerable time on it getting ready for trial. On the records we find that he spelled wagon with two "g's" and prairie was "prairy." Their second case was for a "widow woman" against a General James Adams who, it was alleged, was trying to swindle their client out of her property. Lincoln opened this case with a handbill which he had printed. Adams answered him with a six-column broadside in the newspaper, and so it continued. The case was aired in public and then tried in court, the firm of Stuart and Lincoln winning the case for the "widow woman."





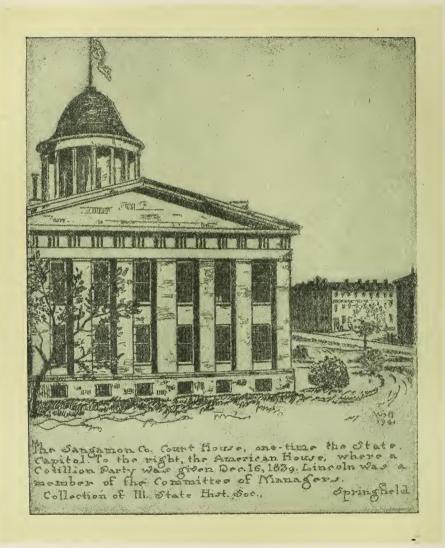
The county courtroom occupied the ground floor. Upstairs in one small room was the law office of Stuart and Lincoln, very meagerly furnished.



Lincoln and Stuart met while serving in the Black Hawk War. Stuart was already a lawyer and a major, Lincoln was a captain, and aspiring to become a lawyer. They had long talks together in which the major encouraged his captain to enter the legal profession.



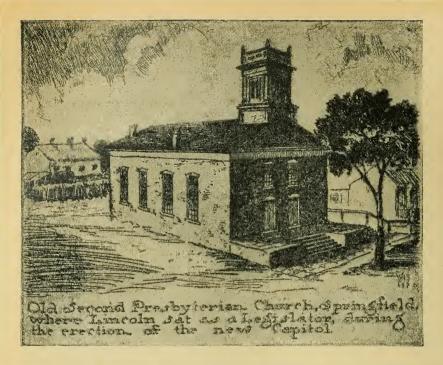
When Lincoln came to Springfield to form a law partnership with John T. Stuart, he was in debt, without money and with no immediate prospects of an income. His friend Butler invited Lincoln to take his meals with him and not to worry about his board bill.





Toast to Lincoln: "He fulfilled the expectations of his friends, and disappointed the hopes of his enemies."

Lincoln's response: "All our friends: they are too numerous to mention now individually, while there is no one of them who is not too dear to be forgotten or neglected."







"A house divided against itself cannot stand. I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved.—I do not expect the house to fall—but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing, or the other." Lincoln.



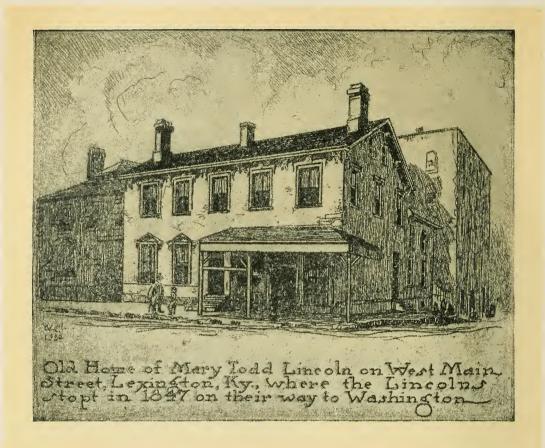
Lincoln was the leader of the "Long Nine" in the Illinois Legislature. These members were all tall men averaging six feet in height and over two hundred in avoirdupois. This group advocated vast improvements for the state, railroads, canals, and river projects involving expenditures of over \$12,000,000. Their leader was the young attorney from Springfield who had thus far made a dismal failure in managing his personal finances.

# Mary Todd of Lexington, Kentucky

Mary Todd Had set her cap for a man who would be some future President of the United States. That's what she told a friend in Lexington just before she left for Springfield where she met Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas. These men were already political rivals in Springfield, and Mary entertained them both in the home of her sister, Mrs. Ninian W. Edwards. When she was asked which one she intended to marry, she did not hesitate to say, "The one who has the best chances of being President."

Mary Todd, the daughter of a Kentucky banker, possessed all the brilliant social graces that generations of breeding and culture can give a young woman to start with, plus the accomplishments acquired in schools whose business it is to teach accomplishments to young ladies. Mary had all the polish that distinguishes one "to the manor born." She was, in a word, a Kentucky aristocrat with all the pride and spunk so characteristic of her kind. Because of a stepmother she could not get on with, she had come up to Springfield to make her home with her older sister, the wife of a prominent man of the same age as Lincoln, the son of a former governor of the state and active in political affairs of his own; in fact, he was a member of Lincoln's famous "Long Nine" group who had brought the capital to Springfield.

Mary Todd was twenty-two, plump, radiant and bubbling over with vitality. Lincoln was thirty-one, uncouth in appearance, timid, wearing "a tinge of sadness visible in the counte-



Before leaving Lexington to live with her sister, Mrs. Edwards, in Springfield, Illinois, Mary Todd is reported to have said that the man she married would be a future President of the United States. After she had met both Lincoln and Douglas in her sister's home, someone asked which one she was going to choose for her husband. She didn't hesitate to say, "The one that has the best chance of being President."

nance." No one had ever said of him, as had been said of his illiterate father, that he had a way with women. Lincoln himself once remarked, "A woman is the only thing I am afraid of that I know will not hurt me." And again he wrote after his proposals of marriage to Mary Owen, also of Kentucky, had been rejected, "I have now come to the conclusion never again to think of marrying, and for this reason: I can never be satisfied with anyone who would be blockhead enough to have me."

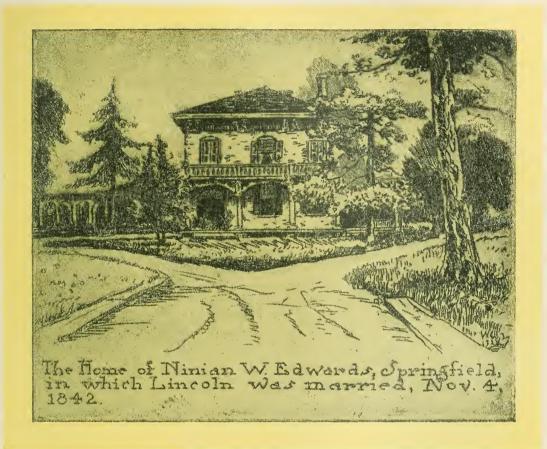
With men Lincoln was a favorite; but in the presence of women he was timid and ill at ease, lacking the delicate touches that give a man the surface appearance of a gentleman. But Mary knew instinctively that he had a future. She had decided in her own mind that he was her man more than was Douglas or any of the other men she met at the round of parties that year in Springfield. Opposition from her sister and husband only fired her determination. It was of no use to argue with Mary that she was throwing herself away. They became engaged. This man and this woman, representing the two extremes of Kentucky society, were to be united in marriage. She would prove that it was a good match, all family opposition to the contrary.

The wedding day was set. They would start the year 1841 together. New Year's Day came. The bridegroom sent word to his intended that he didn't love her, that their marriage could only bring her pain and misery. While preparations for the wedding were being made in the Edwards home, Lincoln was taking his seat in the legislature. In the two months that followed he was absent only seven days, and he was not absent on those days in order that he might be free to spend them with Mary.

There were others in Springfield who believed that Lincoln had a future. Among them was a woman who shared her husband's opinion that Lincoln would go far, and she took it upon



"A woman is the only thing I am afraid of that I know will not hurt me."—Lincoln.



"I am now the most miserable man living. If what I feel were equally distributed to the whole human family, there would not be one cheerful face on the earth." From Lincoln's letter to his law partner, John T. Stuart, after he had broken his engagement with Mary Todd.

herself to act as matchmaker for Mary Todd and Abe Lincoln, and to try to bring them together again. She was the wife of Simeon Francis, editor of the *Sangamo Journal*. Many parties were given in their home, and both Mary and Lincoln were invited to one of these gatherings without either of them knowing that the other would be present. When they met in her parlor, their hostess said simply, "Be friends again." They both found that they had never ceased to be friends. They picked up their friendship where they had left off the year before, and soon it ripened into a courtship that was carried on secretly, mostly in the Francis home. At that first meeting in the Francis home, Mary had insisted that if they became engaged a second time there would be no long engagement. She would not give her catch time to think it over and slip away a second time.

On the day of their marriage, Lincoln met Edwards on the street and broke the news to him. Edwards insisted that since Mary Todd was his ward the wedding should take place in his home, and it did—that same day—November 4th, 1842.





"He was tall, gawky, rough-looking; his pantaloons didn't meet his shoes by six inches. But I became very much interested in him; he made a very sensible speech. He had novelty and peculiarity in presenting his ideas; he had individuality." Stephen T. Logan's comment on hearing Lincoln speak for the first time.



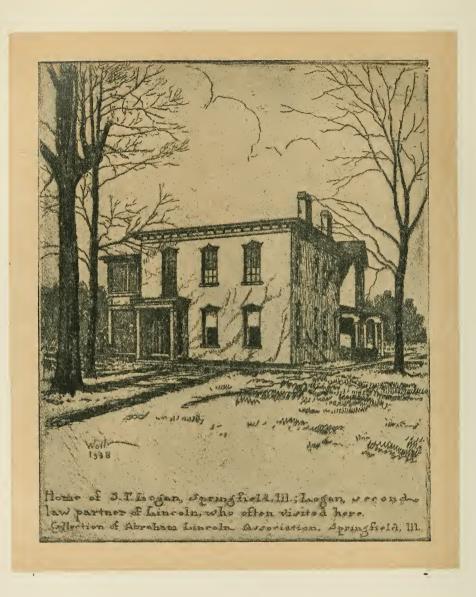
Lincoln took his bride, the daughter of a Kentucky bank president, to live at the Globe Tavern. He paid \$4.00 per week for their accommodations at the Tavern.

# Lincoln Dons a Stovepipe Hat

B EFORE HE LEFT New Salem Lincoln had become interested in political affairs. But in New Salem he had merely gotten his feet wet in politics. Now that he was settled in Springfield, and was ten years older, he waded in knee-deep and found that he liked it! Some of his friends said Lincoln was a born politician.

Stuart, his first law partner, was in Congress. More and more, Lincoln was taking over the legal business of the firm. On one occasion, when he introduced himself to a client of Stuart's and explained that he had been sent to handle the case in Stuart's absence, the client, an Englishman, was so disgusted with his appearance that he dismissed his counsel and engaged another lawyer. Stuart was one of the best dressed men in town, and cut a handsome figure, while his partner was equally distinguished for being the poorest dressed man in Springfield.

Lincoln had now entered into a partnership with Stephen T. Logan, with offices at the southwest corner of 6th and Adams. This was in the summer of 1841. His new law partner outdid Lincoln in the matter of dress, or rather, the lack of it. Logan never bothered about a necktie, wore cotton shirts and heavy shoes, and seemed never to have combed his frowzy hair. Lincoln, on the contrary, was beginning to pay some attention to his personal appearance. As a boy this backwoodsman from Kentucky wore a coonskin cap; then, as a pilot on the Mississippi River, he put on a felt hat made in a Down East hat fac-



tory. Now, as a prominent attorney and a rising politician in the capital of the state, he donned a stovepipe hat.

Logan was one of the ablest lawyers in the state. In his office, and in handling his legal affairs, he was the very opposite of what a client might have expected from his unkempt appearance. He was thorough. In that respect the pendulum swung to the other extreme. Lincoln found his association with his new law partner most helpful. His ambition was to become as good a lawyer as Logan; but they couldn't get on together. After two years they dissolved their partnership, with keen regret on Lincoln's part that the break had to come.

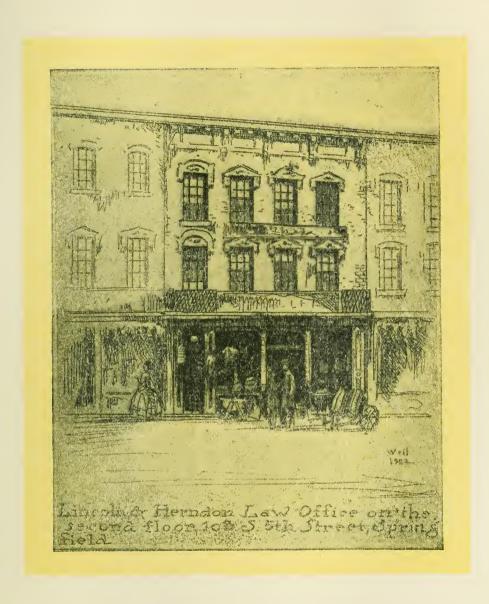
Young Herndon, who had been reading law in the office of Logan and Lincoln, and had only recently been admitted to the bar, got the shock of his young life when Lincoln out of a clear sky proposed to him that they form a partnership.

"Mr. Lincoln, don't laugh at me!" was his startled response. William H. Herndon was nine years younger than his new law partner. He had, while clerking in the store, shared the room over Speed's Store with the proprietor and Lincoln. These three men had had almost daily contact for ten years.

"Billy, I can trust you if you can trust me," Lincoln said, and the two men shook hands. Thus was formed Lincoln's third and last law partnership. This association continued unbroken until they were separated by Lincoln's call to Washington to lead the nation through the storm that already was visible on the horizon.

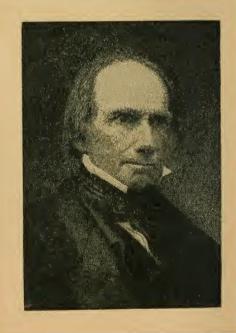








Henry Clays Home 'Abhland' Lexington, Ky, where Abraham Lincoln Visited the 'Great Commoner' Mary Toda also Visited here.



# Lincoln Campaigns for Henry Clay

LINCOLN was getting deeper and deeper into politics. He became interested before he left New Salem and was elected to the State Legislature. He had gotten his feet wet. Then in Springfield as a member of the "Long Nine" he was in at least ankle-deep. Now he was wading in knee-deep. He had decided to go over into Indiana and make speeches for Henry Clay, who was running for President. It had been almost fifteen years since he left Indiana. This was his first visit. At Gentryville where he spoke, Josiah Crawford, in whose fields he had gathered corn as a boy, was in a front row of the audience. Lincoln spoke extemporaneously and without notes, and when he finished the old farmer asked, "Where's your books, Abe?" He was not used to seeing him without a book.

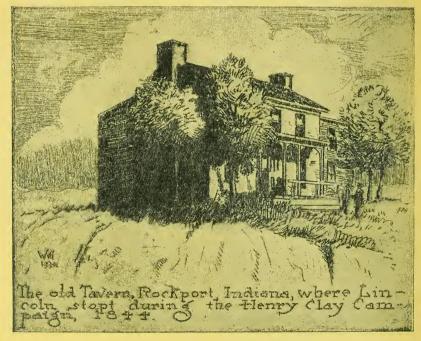
His return to the scenes of his childhood, which he described in a letter to a friend as being "as unpoetical as any spot of the earth," inspired him to write a poem. The first verse reads:

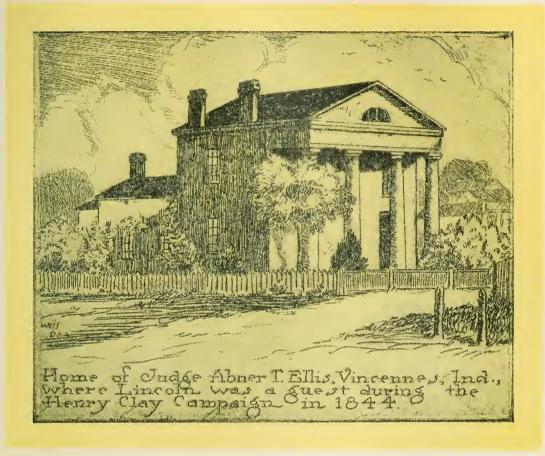
> "My childhood home I see again, And saddened with the view; And still, as memory crowds my brain, There's pleasure in it too."

Visiting the graves of his mother and sister and their old friends, the Sparrows, put Lincoln in a melancholy mood. All of the ten verses of his poem are in this mood, the last four lines ending:

"I range the fields with pensive tread.
And pace the hollow rooms,
And feel (companion of the dead)
I'm living in a tomb."







Lincoln went to Ashland, Kentucky, to visit Clay, and came away a bit disappointed in his idol. He found Clay cold and unresponsive.

Clay was defeated. The great Whig leader wept over his defeat for the Presidency. When he died eight years later, in the same year that Daniel Webster's death occurred, Lincoln was called upon to deliver the eulogy in Springfield for the great leader of his party.



"Mr. Clay's predominant sentiment, from first to last, was a deep devotion to the cause of human liberty... Our country is prosperous and powerful; but could it have been quite all it has been, and is, and is to be, without Henry Clay?... All his efforts were for practical effect. He never spoke merely to be heard. He never delivered a Fourth of July oration, or a eulogy on an occasion like this." From Lincoln's Eulogy on Henry Clay, delivered in Springfield, Illinois, 1852.



Speaking to the clergy of Petersburg, Lincoln put this hypothetical question about Dr. Ross who owns a slave named Sambo: "Is it the will of God that Sambo shall remain a slave, or be set free? The Almighty gives no audible answer" . . . So Dr. Ross must decide the question. "And while he considers it, he sits in the shade, with gloves on his hands, and subsists on the bread that Sambo is earning in the burning sun. If he decides that God wills Sambo to be freed, he thereby has to walk out of the shade, throw off his gloves, and delve for his bread. Will Dr. Ross be actuated by perfect impartiality?"

# Lincoln Goes to Congress

INCOLN WAS NOW thirty-seven. He had been married four years and was the father of two sons, Robert Todd and Edward Baker. Following their marriage he had taken his bride, the daughter of a Kentucky bank president, to live at the Globe Tavern. The rate for the two boarders was \$4.00 per week. Now the Lincolns were packing up for their journey to Washington where the newly elected Congressman would take his seat as the only member of his party from Illinois.

His opponent in the campaign had been Peter Cartwright, a Jackson Democrat and a picturesque evangelist preacher who didn't hesitate to throw out bodily drunkards and other disturbers in his meetings. In earlier days, Lincoln knew this traveling exhorter when he rode a circuit in southern Indiana. That was when, as a little boy, he was helping his father, Tom Lincoln, in the clearing of the Pigeon Creek farm. Cartwright's henchmen spread some wild stories about Lincoln during the campaign. One was that his wife was a high-toned Episcopalian; another that Lincoln had said in a temperance lecture that a drunkard was as good as a church member; that Lincoln himself was a "Deist," and, finally, that he had declared, "Christ was a bastard."

Lincoln covered his district, making speeches and writing letters. One of his friends, a Democrat, promised to do a thing he had never done before—split his ticket and vote for Lincoln if he needed his vote. A few days before the election, Lincoln wrote this friend releasing him from his promise, and declaring, "I have got the preacher!"



Some of Lincoln's friends had raised an expense fund of \$200.00 for their candidate. When the election was won he handed back \$199.25 of this fund—the \$.75 having been spent for a barrel of cider—with the explanation that he had traveled on horseback and had been entertained in the homes of his friends.

The Lincolns traveled eastward by stage and steamboat on their first visit to the Capital. When they arrived there in December, 1847, they put up for a few days at the Indian Queen Hotel on Pennsylvania Avenue which connects the Capitol Building and the White House, occupied at the time by James K. Polk. In those days Washington's leading thoroughfare was either a dusty highway or, when it rained, a mudhole. The Capitol Hill section was a desirable location for a congressman, so the family took lodgings in Mrs. Spriggs' boarding house. There on Carroll Row the Lincolns lived for two years.

Almost a year had elapsed since Lincoln had been elected to office. We were at war with Mexico. It was a time of "watchful waiting" for the lone Whig congressman from Illinois. While waiting he attended the Chicago River and Harbor Convention, where he met Horace Greeley of the New York Tribune. Greeley was evidently impressed by the "tall specimen of an Illinoisan," for he said in his paper that he "spoke briefly and happily." Soon after, however, Lincoln was severely criticized by Greeley in connection with his paper's campaign against the excessive mileage charges allowed congressmen for their trips to and from the Capital. The accepted route for Illinois Congressmen to Washington was via Chicago, then by steamer to Buffalo. This made a total of 1626 miles, which Lincoln reported in his expense of \$1300.80 to Congress. The short route he actually traveled was only 780 miles, and the Tribune charged that this excess mileage cost the government \$676.80. The fault was with the law, Greeley maintained, in providing



"I am so poor and make so little headway in the world, that I drop in a month of idleness as much as I gain in a year's sowing."—Lincoln in a letter to Joshua Speed.



"By way of getting the hang of the House, I made a little speech two or three days ago on a post office question of no general interest. I find speaking here and elsewhere about the same thing. I was about as badly scared, and no worse, as I am when I speak in court." From a letter to Herndon.

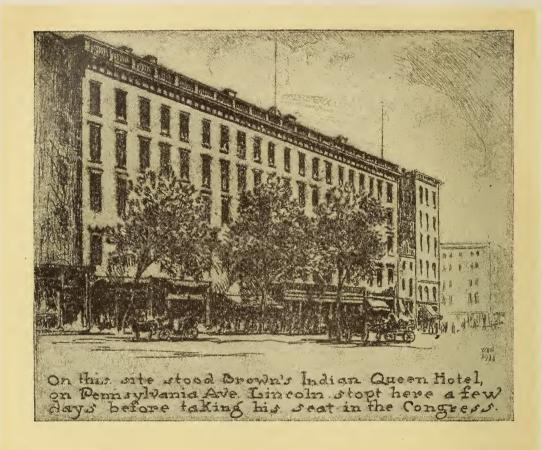
payment of "the usually traveled road." "The usually traveled road," the *Tribune* declared, "for a great many Members of the last Congress was an exceedingly crooked one, even for politicians."

In his letters to Herndon, Lincoln reported that he found that in the National Capital most of the lawmakers were lawyers, and that was as it had been in the Illinois Legislature. And following his first speech on the floor he said, "I was about as badly scared, and no worse, as I am when I speak in court."

Lincoln was not in sympathy with Polk's Administration. He felt that "the war with Mexico was unnecessarily and unconstitutionally commenced by the President" on territory outside of the United States. He demanded that the President tell the country where the first shots were fired—the exact spot. Lincoln demanded a definite answer. "Let him attempt no evasion—no equivocation. And if, so answering, he can show that the soil was ours where the first blood of the war was shed—then I am with him." Continuing his attack on the President, he declared, "He knows not where he is. He is a bewildered, confounded, and miserably perplexed man."

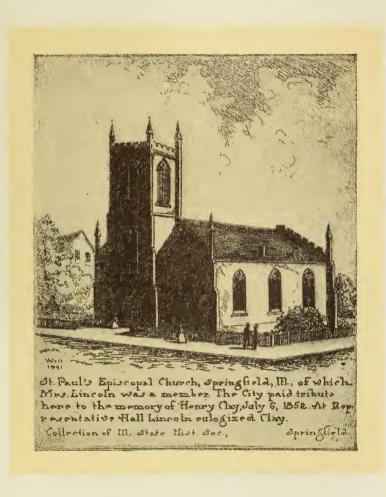
Lincoln was striking home without knowing that in the White House daily the President was holding back two of his cabinet members, James Buchanan, Secretary of State from Pennsylvania, and Robert J. Walker of Mississippi, his Secretary of the Treasury, both of whom were pressing the President to take all of Mexico.

Back home, Lincoln's popularity was waning. His friends could not understand his "spotty" resolutions in Congress as they were called, and his political enemies went so far as to denounce him as "a second Benedict Arnold." Lincoln served one term only in Congress. Stephen T. Logan, his former law partner, campaigned for his seat, but he was defeated by a Mexican War veteran Democrat.



Pennsylvania Avenue, unpaved in Congressman Lincoln's time, was a dusty street in dry weather, and when it rained a muddy thoroughfare. The soldiers marching in President Polk's inaugural parade slipped and splashed through deep mud on Washington's main street.

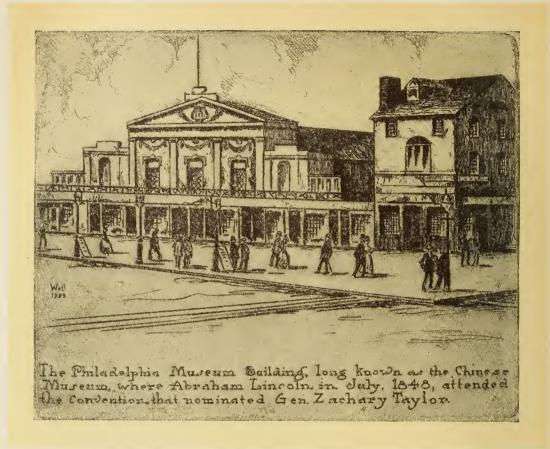
Lincoln returned to the second session as a "lame duck" congressman, but he had made some valuable contacts. He had attended breakfasts in the David Webster home, and had rubbed elbows with the great men of his time, and with the near-great.





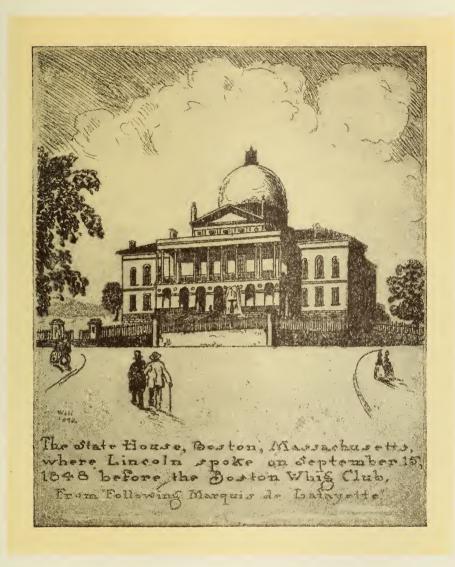


By New Year's he [Lincoln] was recognized as the champion story-teller of the Capitol. His favorite seat was at the left of the open fireplace, tilted back in his chair, with his long legs reaching over to the chimney jamb. He never told the same story twice, but appeared to have an endless repertoire always ready. Newspaper account.



Zachary Taylor was sixty-four when he became President. He was accustomed to walk unaccompanied through the streets of the Capital or to ride his horse, "Old Whitey," that had carried him through the Mexican War.

Gaslights were installed in the White House during Taylor's administration. His wife, unhappy at leaving their Louisiana plantation, spent most of her time in the White House knitting.



# A "Sucker Whig" Invades New England

While In congress, Lincoln went as a delegate to the National Whig Convention in Philadelphia and helped nominate General Zachary Taylor for President. That was in the summer of 1848. The following September he invaded New England on a speaking tour for his party.

General Taylor was the hero of the Mexican War and Lincoln's idol as well, because the General's heart was not in the cause. He had been outspoken against the war with Mexico, but when orders were given he put aside his own convictions and led his troops into the thick of the conflict. To his followers he was known affectionately as "Old Rough and Ready."

It was not surprising that Lincoln did not at first find the atmosphere of Boston congenial. In Cambridge he was accepted as "a capital specimen of a Sucker Whig." The Boston Advertiser described him as having "an intellectual face, showing a searching mind and a cool judgment."

While waiting for his evening engagement in Cambridge, he was taken to Dedham for a speech in the afternoon. The party which called for him at the Tremont House and conducted him to Dedham found their guest in one of his silent moods. They were feeling rather blue over their prospects, and when they reached the hall where Lincoln was to speak they were sunk, for they found the house small and half empty. But when Lincoln arose to speak, "his indifferent manner vanished as soon as



Lincoln compared the Free Soil party to a Yankee peddler selling pantaloons, "large enough for any man, and small enough for any boy."

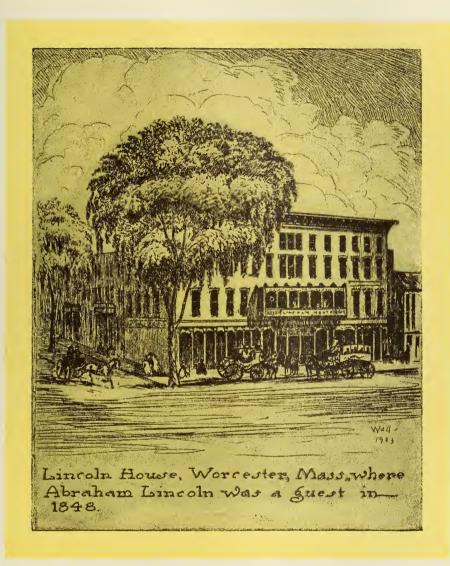


he opened his mouth. He went right to work. He wore a black alpaca sack and he turned up the sleeves of this, and then the cuffs of his shirt. Next he loosened his necktie, and soon after that he took it off altogether. All the time he was gaining on his audience. He soon had it as by a spell. I never saw men more delighted. His style was the most familiar and offhand possible. His eye had lighted up and changed the whole expression of his countenance. He began to bubble out with humor. But the chief charm of his address lay in the homely way he made his points. There was no attempt at eloquence or finish of style. But, for plain pungency of humor, it would have been difficult to surpass his speech." This is the account of Lincoln's halfhour speech in Dedham as given by George H. Munroe who headed the committee that conducted the speaker to Dedham. Lincoln stopped speaking abruptly, explaining that he had to leave to keep his evening engagement in Cambridge. Munroe says, "The whole audience seemed to rise in protest. 'Go on! Finish it!' was heard on every hand. One gentleman arose and pledged to take his horse and carry him across country. But Lincoln was inexorable."

When Lincoln spoke at Worcester, he was introduced by a distant kinsman and a former governor of Massachusetts, Levi Lincoln. Both of these Lincolns could trace their ancestry back to the immigrant Samuel Lincoln who had settled at Hingham over a hundred years before.

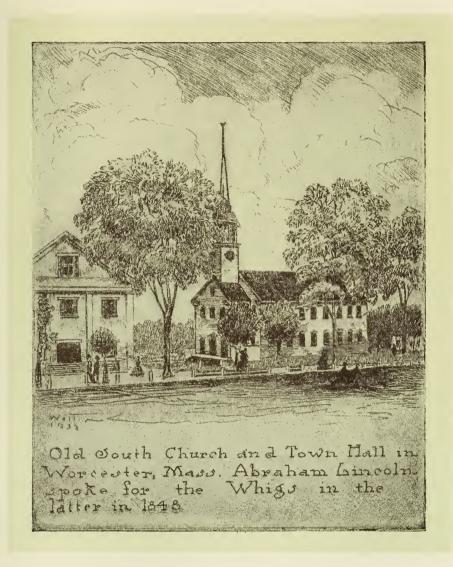
In Tremont Temple, Boston, he shared the platform with the then Governor of New York, Wm. H. Seward, who was destined to become Secretary of State in his War Cabinet. *The Atlas*, a Whig newspaper, printed a good portion of Seward's speech but gave only a brief description of Lincoln's efforts, "powerful and convincing, and cheered to the echo."







The ex-governor of Massachusetts, Levi Lincoln, and Abraham Lincoln of Illinois were both descendants of Samuel Lincoln who settled in Hingham, Massachusetts. When they met in Worcester, Lincoln said, "I hope we both belong, as the Scotch say, to the same clan; but I know one thing, and that is, that we are both good Whigs."





After his tour of New England, Lincoln continued campaigning for the Whig ticket in Illinois, helping to elect Taylor President. Lincoln compared those who wanted to annex Mexico with the farmer who insisted, "I ain't greedy; I only want what 'jines' mine."

# Lincoln at Home

It is safe to say that Mary Todd Lincoln never felt herself happily transplanted from Kentucky to her Illinois environment. In the first place, she found it difficult to run a house with hired help. From her earliest youth she had been waited on by servants who were in bondage. She once remarked that in the event of her husband's death, "his spirit will never find me living outside the boundaries of a slave state."

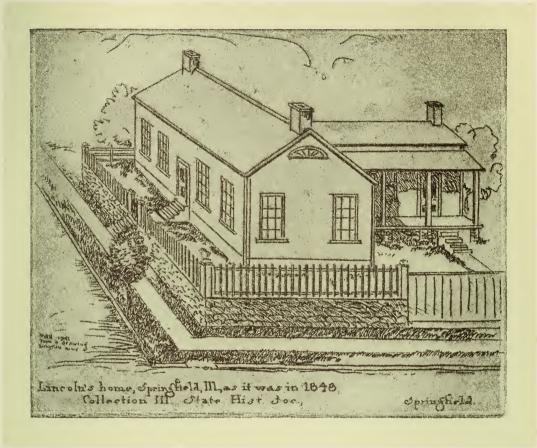
Mary did not enjoy an enviable reputation among the girls who worked for her. One of her maids, who made a record of two years in the Lincoln household, was induced to stay on only because the head of the house paid her a dollar a week extra without his wife's knowledge.

Living with the man she had chosen for her husband, for one reason, because she thought some day he might be President, must have taxed her patience to the utmost. It was next to impossible to make her husband conform to the accepted rules of conduct in a household where things were done properly. No one has recorded that Lincoln ever read a book on etiquette. He was unaccustomed to having people wait on him. He did things for himself. When the door bell rang, his natural impulse was to answer it—and in his shirt sleeves if he happened to have his coat off. To him it seemed an affectation to wait for the servant to do such a simple errand when he could as well go to the door himself instead of waiting for someone to announce the caller. Mary thought it improper for her husband to come

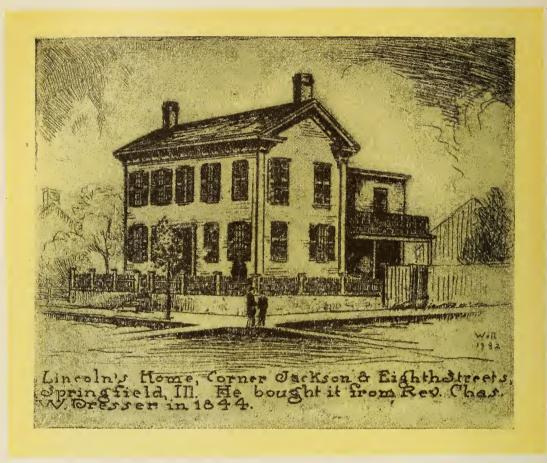
to the table with his coat off; but in time she accepted this and ate with him in silence when he was deep in thought. He was in the habit, too, of stretching his six feet four inches on the carpet of the parlor floor when he was reading. That to Mary was undignified, and it irritated her. She had been through a finishing school where they emphasized the importance of good manners. And still this Kentucky aristocrat felt that she would have been happier, and would have loved her husband more, if she could have had more of his time instead of having him away six months of the year.

Mary Todd was a dutiful wife. She made her own clothes, and she sewed for the children as well. She was economical and managed the household on a meagre income, complaining all the while that her husband charged his clients too little for his services; otherwise, their income would be adequate. Sometimes she skimped a bit in the kitchen so that she might have a little extra for some pretty clothes. Mary liked to be well dressed and she enjoyed social gatherings. When her husband was away she didn't sit by the fire; she went to parties, and made contacts and cultivated acquaintances that were helpful to her husband's political future. Gilbert Harris, a young student reading law in Lincoln's office, was her escort on two occasions. "I found her a good dancer," he writes, and goes on to say, "She was bright, witty and accomplished. The sportive nickname she gave me was 'Mr. Mister.'"

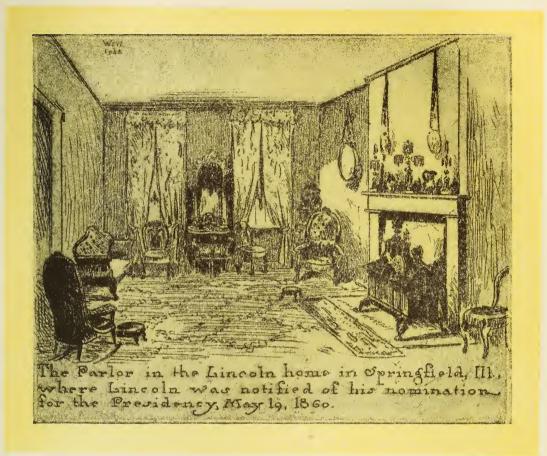
During the first ten years in their Springfield home, Mary Todd Lincoln bore her husband four children. The death of Eddie, while they were still living in Springfield, was a painful ordeal for both parents, especially for the father whose emotions were so deeply stirred in the presence of death. As a little boy he had helped his father fasten together the coffin for his mother; and then there followed the death of his only sister. This time death was striking even closer to his heart. This was



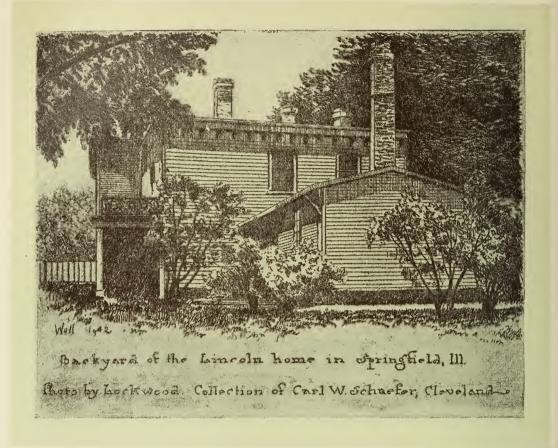
"Being elected to Congress, though I am very grateful to our friends for having done it, has not pleased me as much as I expected." Lincoln in a letter to Joshua Speed.



"Labor was prior to capital, but property is the fruit of labor; let no man, therefore, who is houseless, pull down the house of another, but let him labor diligently to build one for himself, thus assuring that his own shall be safe from violence when built."



Lincoln was in the habit of reading on his back, lying stretched out on the parlor floor. This irritated Mrs. Lincoln who thought it undignified in a man of his prominence.



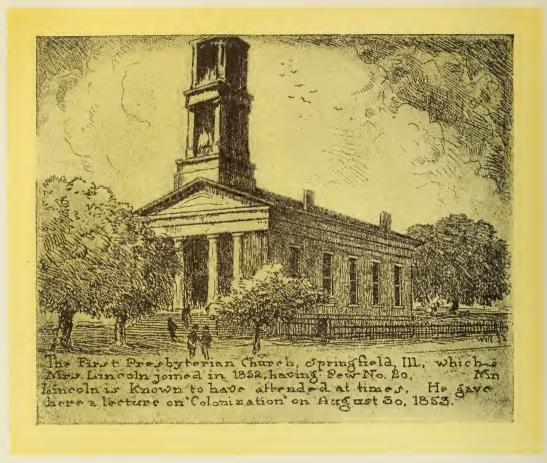
"Since I began this letter, a messenger came to tell me Bob was lost; but by the time I reached the house his mother had found him and whipped him, and by now, very likely, he is run away again." Lincoln in a letter to Joshua Speed.

Eddie, his own flesh and blood, that he held in his arms, and when he called to him now there was no response.

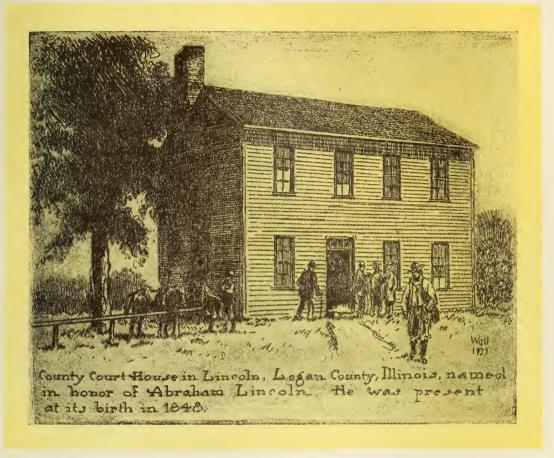
The pastor of the First Presbyterian Church was very kind to the Lincolns during this ordeal. A close friendship sprung up between them and the Reverend James Smith. He had been a preacher in Kentucky and, before that, an unbeliever. He and Lincoln found in each other a companionship that was congenial. The Lincolns rented a pew in his church and Mrs. Lincoln became a member, but her husband remained outside the fold. In his mind there seemed to be "shadows and questions" on the subject of religion. On one occasion he said, "Probably it is to be my lot to go on in a twilight, feeling and reassuring my way through life." But while he was "feeling and reassuring" about religion he read his Bible. Once he drove out into the country to prepare the last will and testament for a woman who was dying. When he was ready to leave she asked him to read to her from her Bible. The Bible was handed to Lincoln, but without opening the Book he recited verses to her, and the woman was comforted.

Their neighbors in Springfield and those who knew the Lincolns intimately were impressed with Lincoln's kindness and tenderness to everyone, and particularly to his wife. Mrs. Lincoln was afraid of storms. When the sky grew black with the threatening storm, Lincoln, whose heart always went out to her when she was in distress, would hurry home to be with her until the skies were clear again.

Inside the plain gold band ring that Lincoln had given his bride on their wedding day, he had had the jeweler inscribe the words, "Love is Eternal."



"Sometimes it appeared as if Lincoln's soul was fresh from its Creator."—Herndon



Lincoln drew up the papers incorporating the town site for the county seat of Logan County. When he asked his clients the proposed name of the new town, he was told it would be named in his honor.

"You better not do that," he said, "for I never knew anything named Lincoln that

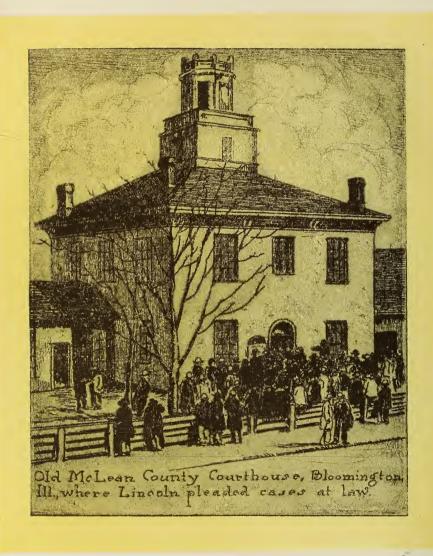
amounted to much."

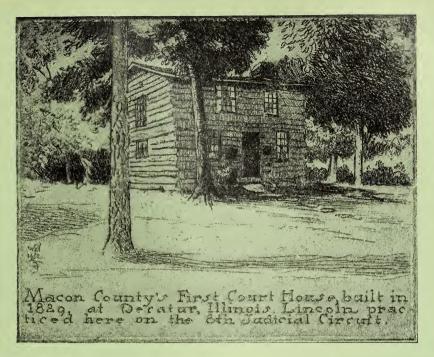


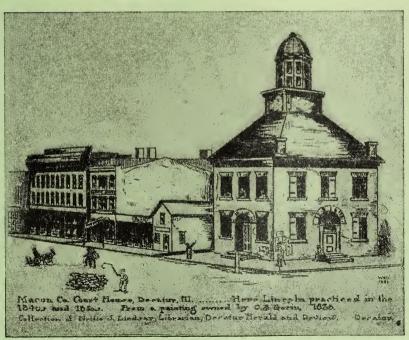
# Riding the Circuit

INCOLN HAD ONE term in Congress. Now he was back home again in Springfield. He thought he was out of politics and said so. Mary Todd Lincoln, his wife, had a different opinion. She had married a man that she thought had prospects of becoming President. She still believed her husband was presidential timber. She had dreams that puzzled her and, believing in signs, she told her husband about them. Lincoln himself was a bit inclined to be superstitious. He too had had his dreams. Together they talked these things over and tried to interpret them. Did these dreams give them a preview of what was to come? Both wanted to lift the curtain that separated the present from the future.

Meanwhile Lincoln plunged into his law business, giving his full time and undivided attention to the law. He studied his cases harder, and concentrated more than he ever had before on the business of his clients. His work in the Eighth Judicial Circuit took him through fourteen counties. He was away from home half the time, three months in the fall and three months in the spring, which left him only six months of the year to spend in Springfield. For five years he rode the circuit, and politics was only a side issue. His one ambition was to be a lawyer, a good lawyer. He told his friend, O. H. Browning of Quincy, when Browning wanted to know how he could keep out of politics, "Nothing going on in politics that I care about. I'm trying to become a lawyer." After Lincoln had left, Browning remarked to some friends, "I have known him for ten years,

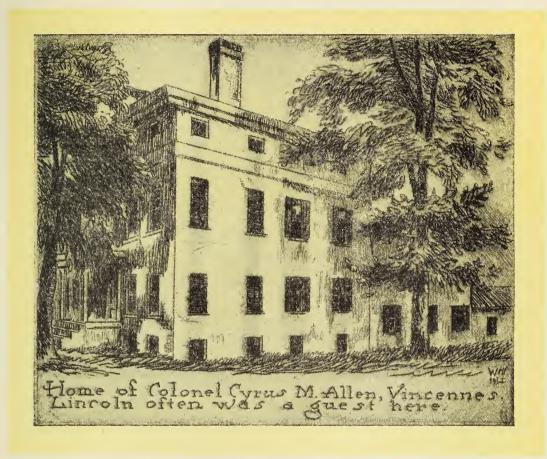












"Before I resolve to do one thing or the other, I must gain my confidence in my own ability to keep my resolves when they are made." Lincoln in a letter to friend Joshua Speed.

and every time I meet him I find him much improved. He is now about forty years old. I knew him at thirty, and every time I have seen him I have observed extraordinary improvements. Most young men have finished their education, as they say, at twenty-five; but Lincoln is always a learner. If he keeps out of politics, he will in ten years stand at the head of the profession in this state."

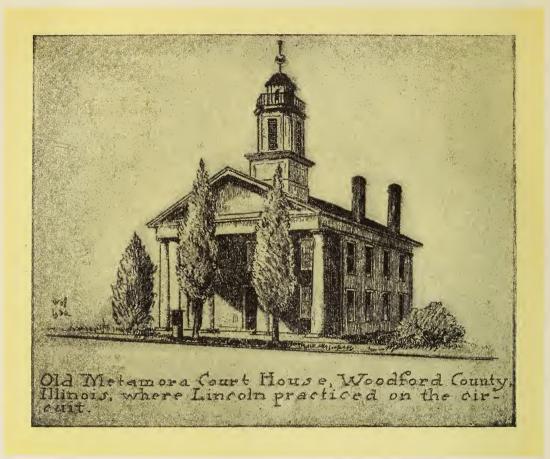
When Lincoln was on the circuit he traveled from court to court in a buggy that looked as though it would break down any minute. But his one faithful horse, "Old Buck," pulled him through the Illinois mud, which was pretty terrible in those parts in the seasons when the courts were in session and before there were any hard roads in the state.

Part of the time he put up at the hotel or tavern but many times he was entertained in the homes of his friends. With his inexhaustible fund of original stories, he could "make a cat laugh" and he was a favorite guest everywhere. And Lincoln must have found the accommodations in private homes preferable to sharing a double bed with another guest at the inn. Look at the list of homes where Lincoln was entertained repeatedly during the five years he traveled the circuit! That is evidence that his friends found him a companionable guest.

Lincoln, however, was not always in a jovial mood. Part of the time he seemed to be busy taking himself apart, and to the observer, when he was in such a mood, he was the picture of despair. He looked like a man who dared the world to make him laugh again. A fellow lawyer, Henry C. Whitney, paints this word picture of Lincoln as he watched him sitting alone in a corner of the court room: "He seemed to be pursuing in his mind some specific painful subject . . . and his sad face would assume, at times, deeper phases of grief. No relief came till he was roused by the adjournment of court, when he emerged from his cave of gloom, like one awakened from his sleep."



"I am sure this land was settled before the Lord was willing." Comment of an early Illinois pioneer woman.

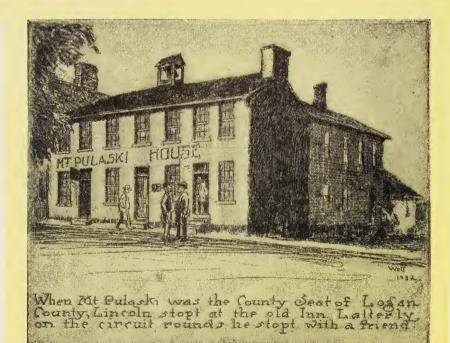


"Many free countries have lost their liberty; and our's may lose hers; but if she shall, be it my proudest plume, not that I was the last to desert, but that I never deserted her.

-Lincoln.



The Lushpaugh House, Mt Pulauki. Ill. where Lincoln stayed when on circuit. He fixed it so Leonard Swett could stop here; too



When the attorneys gathered together in the various places where the court was in session, they would sometimes double up two in each bed, with four and five beds in the one room. More and more Lincoln would stay alone in his room, while the other members of the bar went out to parties. This gave him an opportunity to follow his habit of reading aloud. When they returned they would find him poring over a book, *The Elements of Euclid*, for instance, or sound asleep.

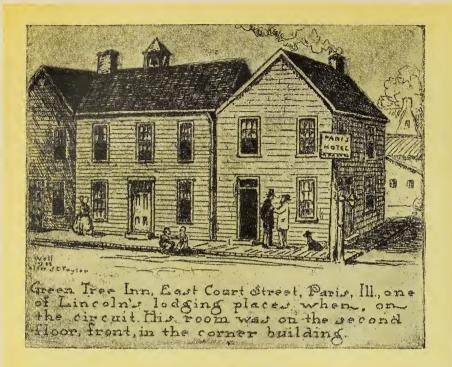
The whole world was in travail; society was in ferment. America must lead humanity—show the way. Lincoln was getting ready to solve these problems and by his own process of reasoning. He was so constituted that he couldn't accept readymade opinions. He was working in advance on the answer to these questions.

Among his notes we find his answer to those who questioned the American way of life: "Most governments have been based, practically, on the denial of the equal rights of man . . . ours began by affirming those rights. They said, 'some men are too ignorant and vicious to share in government.' 'Possibly so,' said we, 'and by your system, you would always keep these ignorant and vicious.' We proposed to give all a chance; and we expected the weak to grow stronger, the ignorant wiser, and all better and happier together. We made the experiment, and the fruit is before us. Look at it, think of it. Look at it in its aggregate grandeur—extent of country and numbers of population, of ships and steamboats, and railroads."

America, too, was facing a crisis. The question of slavery was an issue between the North and South that still had to be settled. To those who were advocating slavery and arguing that it was desirable Lincoln answered in one sentence, "Although volume upon volume is written to prove slavery a very good thing, we never hear of the man who wishes to take the good of it by being a slave himself."





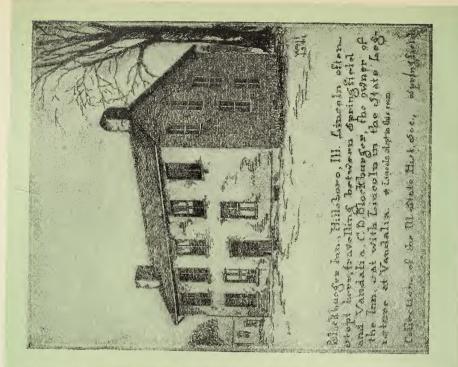


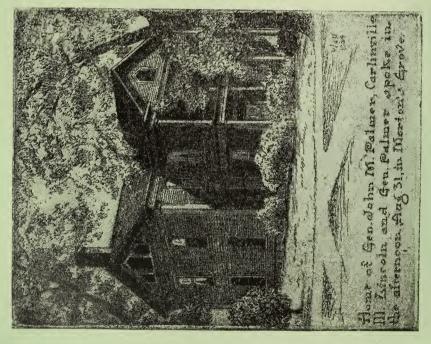


Most men who become great develop their resources under the pressure of responsibility. Lincoln was the rare exception who was "always the learner." Was Herndon right in saying that his wife was "a stimulant, kept him from lagging, constantly prodding him to keep up the struggle"?

Mary Todd had chosen one of the strangest of men for her husband, almost against his wishes. Believing from the very beginning that he would some day be President, she was still striving to make her dream come true.

Politics might be a side issue with Lincoln, but the Whig Administration in Washington still regarded him as their leading man in Illinois. President Taylor wanted to make him governor of the Oregon Territory. This offer came to Lincoln when he was in the McLean County Court House in Bloomington, trying a case. Without a moment of indecision Lincoln said his acceptance depended on what Mrs. Lincoln had to say about it. When the matter was put up to her, her answer was, "No!" She had been willing to move to Washington when he sought-after his term in Congress-the appointment of General Land Commissioner. That would have kept her husband at the hub of things. But to go pioneering out into the Northwest?—Well, that was another matter! They would be away from the center of activity, and, besides, life in Springfield, even with its population of 4500, was primitive enough for this daughter of a Kentucky bank president.





# The Stepson Gives Advice to the Son of His Stepmother

INCOLN'S STEPBROTHER, John D. Johnston, was still living with his mother on the Cole County farm that Thomas Lincoln left when he died in 1851.

When Lincoln took leave of his family and moved on to New Salem, these two men, now grown to maturity, went their separate ways, Lincoln to become one of the most prominent men in the state; the other, in southern Illinois, to remain as stationary as if hitched to a post. But now Johnston wanted to move on to Missouri and had written Lincoln that he would almost give his place in heaven for seventy or eighty dollars. They had been boys together in Indiana, and had worked in the same fields, but Lincoln refused to advance the money; instead he gave him some good advice:

"You are not lazy, and still you are an idler," Lincoln told him. "I doubt whether, since I saw you, you have done a good whole day's work in any one day. This habit of uselessly wasting time is the whole difficulty; it is vastly important to you, and still more so to your children, that you should break the habit."

Then Lincoln made Johnston this unique proposition. He offered to give him a dollar for every dollar that he earned. In making this offer Lincoln was aiming to accomplish two things: first, to break a bad habit, and second, to enable his stepbrother to get the money he wanted.

Later, when Lincoln heard that Johnston was trying to sell the farm to raise money and move to Missouri he sent him this letter:

"Such a notion is utterly foolish. What can you do in Missouri better than here? Is the land any richer? Can you there, any more than here, raise corn and wheat and oats without work? Will anybody there, any more than here, do your work for you? If you intend to go to work, there is no better place than right where you are; if you do not intend to go to work, you cannot get along anywhere.

"Squirming and crawling about from place to place can do no good. You have raised no crop this year; and what you really want is to sell the land, get the money, and spend it. Part with the land you have, and my life upon it, you will never after own a spot big enough to bury you in. Half you will get for the land you will spend in moving to Missouri, and the other half you will eat, drink, and wear out, and no foot of land will be bought. Now, I feel it my duty to have no hand in such a piece of foolery. I feel that it is so, even on your own account, and particularly on mother's account.

"The eastern forty acres I intend to keep for mother while she lives; if you will not cultivate it, it will rent for enough to support her—at least it will rent for something. Her dower in the other two forties she can let you have, and no thanks to me. I do not write in any unkindness. Your thousand pretenses for not getting along are all nonsense; they deceive nobody but yourself. Go to work is the only cure for your case."

In this letter to Johnston it is plain that Lincoln was solicitous of his stepmother, Sarah Bush Lincoln, and she was indeed proud of him. She was fond of saying, "His mind and mine, what little I had, seemed to run together."



"The true rule in determining to embrace or reject anything is not whether it have any evil in it, but whether it have more of evil than of good. There are few things wholly evil or wholly good. Almost everything is an inseparable compound of the two; so that our best judgment of the preponderance between them is continually demanded."

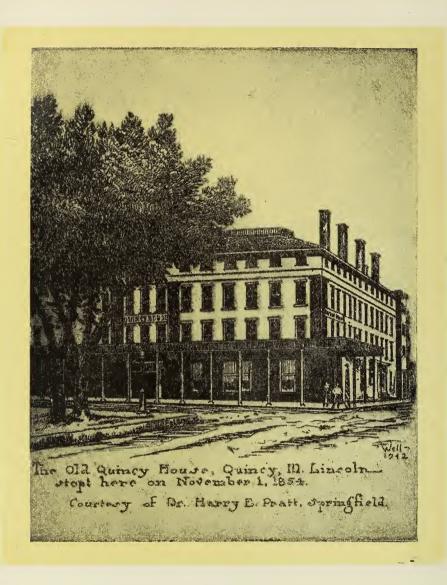
-Lincoln.







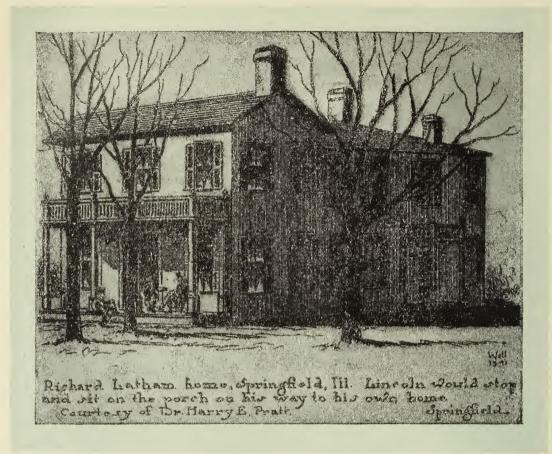




# Lincoln and Douglas Clash at the State Fair in Springfield

A FTER HE HAD WON his seat, Lincoln wrote his friend, A Speed: "Being elected to Congress . . . has not pleased me as much as I expected." However, when he returned to Springfield after his one term in Congress, it did chafe him at times to think of his Yankee rival, Stephen A. Douglas, as a prominent figure in Washington. There was this Vermont lawyer, four years younger than himself, holding conferences with the leading statesmen of the day. These thoughts must have come to Lincoln as he groomed "Old Buck" for another three months' trip around the circuit. These two young lawyers had struggled together in Springfield. At one time Lincoln borrowed a hundred dollars from Douglas for which he gave his note, and it was paid. They could hardly be called enemies though they seemed always to be on opposite sides of every question. These two rivals first met at a party in Springfield where the liquor flowed freely, and the short stocky "Little Giant," as he was called, cut capers on the top of a table. Lincoln, evidently, was not impressed, for he sized him up to some of the other guests as "the least man I have ever seen."

The State Fair was in full swing in October, 1854, a boom year in Illinois. Douglas was about to deliver an address in the State House. Lincoln walked down the aisle with his antagonist, and took a front seat with some friends. The "Little



"I am not a temperance man, but I am temperate to this extent: I don't drink."

—Lincoln.

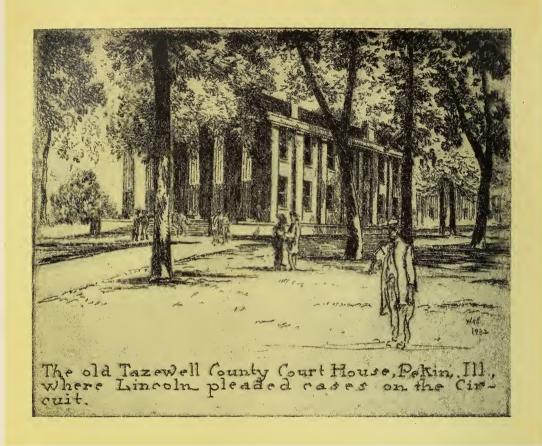
Giant" had arrived the night before, had been met by a brass band, and had spoken briefly from the porch of the Chenery House. People had gathered from all over the state to hear the Senator give an account of his stewardship in the national Capital. Both friends and enemies had come to hear him. The air was charged with excitement. Kansas and Nebraska should be free to decide for themselves whether they would have slavery or exclude it from their territory. That, in a nutshell, was the position of the Illinois Senator. For three hours Douglas held his audience, and the crowd was with him as he proclaimed, "If the people of Kansas and Nebraska were able to govern themselves, they were able to govern a few miserable Negroes."

John Quincy Adams, who served in Congress with Douglas, gives us a picture of Douglas as a public speaker. "In the midst of his roaring, to save himself from choking, he stript off and cast away his cravat, unbuttoned his waistcoat, and had the air of a half-naked pugilist."

Twenty-four hours later Lincoln elbowed his way through the same crowd and stood on the same platform to reply to Douglas on the burning question of the day, the Missouri Compromise. After a few half-apologetic preliminaries Lincoln traced the history of slavery in America; he gave his reasons for hating slavery as a "monstrous injustice."

Lincoln argued that the whole issue hinged on the answer to the question, "Is the Negro a man?"

"If he is not a man, in that case he who is a man may as a matter of self-government do just what he pleases with him. But if the Negro is a man, is it not to that extent a total destruction of self-government to say that he too shall not govern himself? When a white man governs himself, that is self-government; but when he governs himself and also governs



"Although volume upon volume is written to prove slavery a good thing, we never hear of the man who wishes to take the good of it by being a slave himself."—Lincoln





another man, that is more than self-government—that is despotism."

Lincoln warned: "In our greed-chase to make profits of the Negro, let us beware lest we 'cancel and tear to pieces' even the white man's charter of freedom."

He reminded his audience that the slave trader was hated equally in the South and North, that both sections had joined in outlawing the slave trade. If it was not wrong, why should men be hanged for it?

He spoke of the man who made a business of buying and selling slaves. "You despise him utterly. You do not recognize him as a friend, or even as an honest man. Your children must not play with his; they may rollick freely with the little Negroes, but not with the slave dealer's children; if he grows rich and retires from business, you still remember him, and still keep the ban of non-intercourse upon him and his family. Now why is this? You do not so treat the man who deals in commercial cotton, or tobacco."

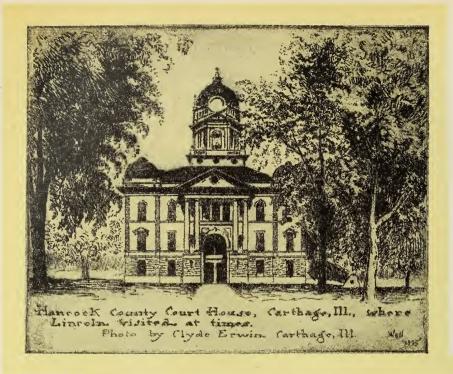
Herndon, Lincoln's law partner, may have been a bit prejudiced in giving his account of the speech in the *Springfield Journal*: "Lincoln quivered with feeling and emotion. The whole house was as still as death. And the house approved the glorious triumph of truth by loud and continued huzzas, women waved their white handkerchiefs in token of a woman's silent but heartfelt assent. Douglas felt the sting. He frequently interrupted Mr. Lincoln. The Nebraska Bill was shivered, and like a tree of the forest, was torn and rent asunder by the hot talk of truth. It was a proud day for Mr. Lincoln. His friends will never forget it."

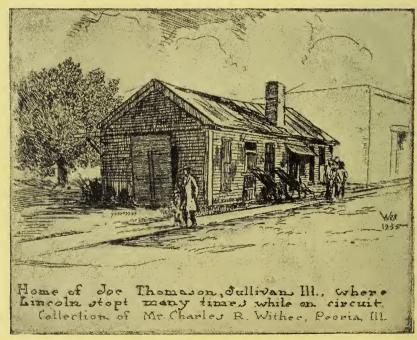
Another man in Lincoln's audience that afternoon gave this account of the speaker: "His manner was impassioned and he seemed transfigured; his listeners felt that he believed every

word he said, and that, like Martin Luther, he would go to the stake rather than abate one jot or tittle of it."

A few days later Lincoln gave the same three-hour speech in Peoria. Then Douglas came to Lincoln with the proposal that he would make no more speeches during the campaign if Lincoln would do likewise; and it was agreed that both would go home. The Senator admitted that he had found in Lincoln a more formidable opponent than the whole United States Senate.







# The Republican Party Is Born

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY came out with their first national ticket in 1856. John C. Frémont was nominated for President. Lincoln received one hundred and ten votes for second place on the ticket, while the winning candidate, William L. Dayton, received two hundred fifty-nine. The Illinois and Indiana Delegations were solidly for Lincoln. When this news reached him at Urbana in the presence of Judge Davis and William C. Whitney, he joked with them about it, "I reckon that ain't me; there's another great man in Massachusetts named Lincoln and I reckon it's him."

Lincoln plunged into the campaign and made altogether more than fifty speeches.

Douglas had charged that the Republicans were disunionists. Lincoln answered that charge at Galena, a Douglas stronghold and the town where U. S. Grant had formerly lived while clerking in his father's leather store. In the light of the struggle not far distant, it is interesting to read Lincoln's answer to Douglas. He first challenged the opposition to show where the new party in its platform or in the speeches of its supporters had even mentioned disunion.

"All this talk about the dissolution of the Union is humbug, nothing but folly. We do not want to dissolve the Union; you shall not." Then to show how hopeless it would be even to attempt such a thing he continued, "With the purse and sword, with the Army and Navy and Treasury in our hands and at our





One of the greatest speeches of Lincoln's great speech-making career was lost. It was lost because those who came prepared to take notes became so interested that they forgot what they came for, and when he had finished their note books were blank. That speech was delivered in May, 1856, at Bloomington, Illinois, when the Republican Party was organized. "The smothered flame broke out," Herndon says. "Lincoln stood before the throne of Eternal Right, in the presence of his God, and unburdened his penitential and fired soul."



Lincoln was not a money-maker. The year before he became President he wrote, "I could not raise ten thousand dollars if it would save me from the fate of John Brown."

Judge David Davis, a millionaire landowner, in whose court Lincoln practiced for twelve years, once gave him a stinging rebuke for charging such low fees: "Lincoln, you are impoverishing this bar by your picayune charges of fees and the lawyers have reason to complain of you." command, you could not do it. This government would be very weak indeed if a majority with a disciplined army and navy and a well-filled treasury could not preserve itself when attacked by an unarmed, undisciplined, unorganized minority."

His appearance in Bloomington was reported in the Weekly Pantagraph: "Tuesday evening last week while the Democrats were listening to their speakers in front of the Pipe House, Mr. Lincoln had a crowded roomful at Major's Hall, who listened with intense interest to a most masterly speech, in which he tore the daytime speeches of the Bucks (Buchanan) at their great meeting into ribbons."

Lincoln spoke at a Fourth of July meeting in Princeton at the home of Owen Lovejoy, who had defeated Lincoln's friend, Swett, for the congressional nomination. Owen was a brother of Elijah J. Lovejoy, the Abolitionist who was murdered at Alton.

When Lincoln attempted to speak in Petersburg, which is just two miles from New Salem, he had to labor with the crowd a full half hour to gain their attention; and when he finally won his audience he spoke for two hours.

The Republicans of Illinois carried their state ticket, but the Democrats elected Buchanan President by a minority vote of four hundred thousand.

Speaking at a banquet in Chicago a few weeks later, Lincoln rallied his followers and appealed particularly to the Free Soil Party men to join forces with the Republicans.

Lincoln found that he couldn't stay out of politics. It was a big game, with national stakes for the winners. Aside from the moral issues involved, Lincoln found the political game a fascinating sport. His fame was spreading. The *New York Times* had printed in full one of his speeches in reply to Douglas.

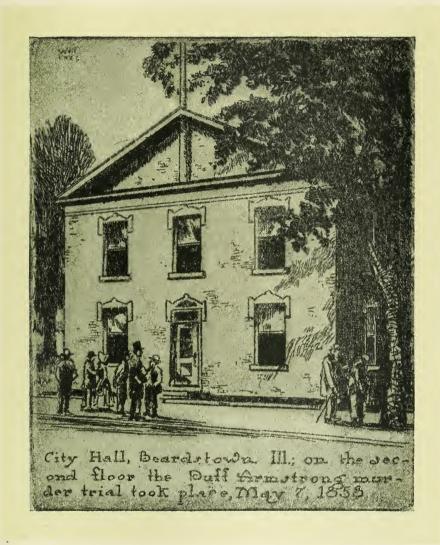
"Things look reasonably well," he wrote to a party worker.



In his early days Bloomington was one of

Lincoln's stamping grounds.

Herndon, Lincoln's law partner, used to say, "If Mr. Lincoln is six feet four inches usually, at Bloomington he was seven feet."





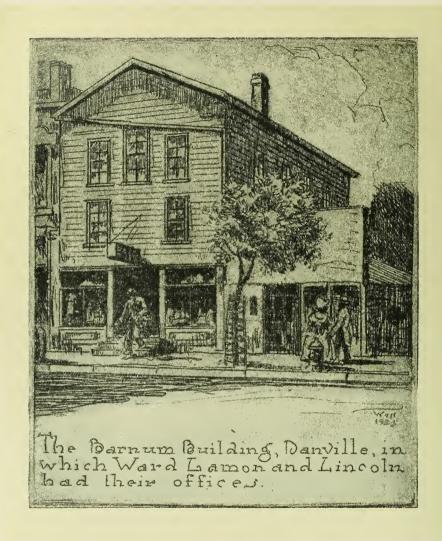


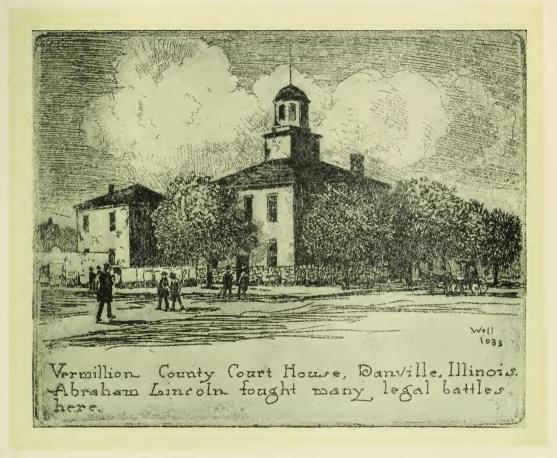
# Lincoln Is Defeated for the Senate

In Illinois Lincoln had the reputation of being the better lawyer in a good case but Douglas was considered the abler man in a bad cause. History has proved that Lincoln was on the right side of the question at issue between himself and Douglas and that may partly account for his triumph over the "Little Giant." Anyway, Lincoln's followers were jubilant when Douglas came to him after his Peoria speech and asked for a cessation of hostilities. One of his friends remarked, Lincoln "was certainly running Douglas into his hole and making him holler, 'Enough!'"

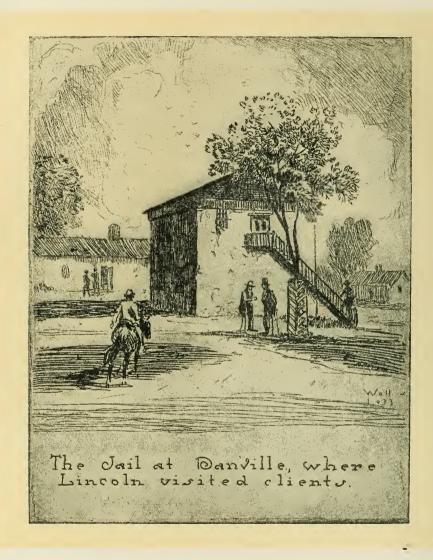
Lincoln came home from Peoria as agreed and wrote out his speech for publication and then a few weeks later decided to run for the United States Senate. When the election came off he failed on the first ballot by only three votes of being elected. After that his votes dropped from forty-seven to fifteen. Then he decided to throw his strength to a former Democrat who had bolted his party, Lyman Trumbull, who was elected.

Lincoln was, of course, disappointed, particularly with the disloyalty of a supposed friend who had volunteered his support, assuring Lincoln that he would walk a hundred miles to help elect him. The defeated candidate got consolation from the fact that he had saved the seat in the Senate for his side and that the Douglas man was defeated. "I regret my defeat moderately," Lincoln wrote to a friend. "On the whole, it is perhaps as well for our general cause that Trumbull is elected. The Nebraska men confess that they hate it worse than anything that could have happened. It is a great consolation to see them worse whipped than I am."





Once Ward Hill Lamon, Lincoln's Danville partner, had the seat of his trousers torn accidentally. Later on the same day he appeared in court with his trousers unmended. One of the lawyers began soliciting contributions for Lamon so that he could go to the tailor shop. Lincoln wrote, "I can contribute nothing to the end in view."

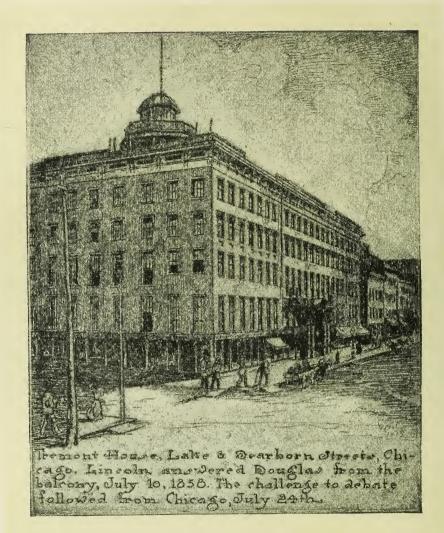


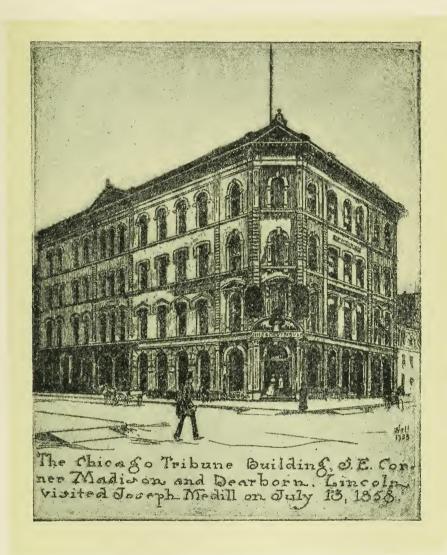


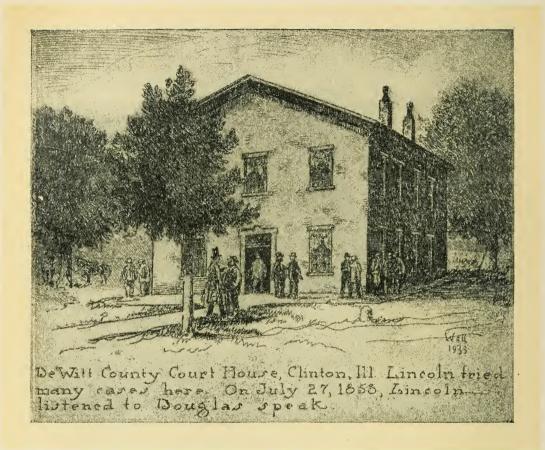
Lincoln was a ready speaker and was accustomed to speak extemporaneously. However, his famous House Divided Speech was read from a carefully prepared manuscript. Before he delivered it to the convention that nominated him for Senator, he read it to a small group of close friends, all of whom, except Herndon, advised against it. Lincoln was courteous but firm and made the speech he had originally prepared.

Lincoln had no regrets about his House Divided Speech. In fact, he felt that if everything were erased from his record, and he could save one thing only, he would choose that

speech.







"You can fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all of the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time."—Lincoln, in the Lincoln and Douglas Debate, at Clinton, Illinois, September 8, 1858.

# The Lincoln-Douglas Debates

THE TRUCE called at Peoria between Illinois' two great political antagonists at the request of the "Little Giant" proved to be only a temporary lull. These two rivals were bound to clash again.

Two years had elapsed since Lincoln delivered his stirring speech in Peoria and Douglas had come to him and said, in effect, "If you'll quit, I will. Let's go home!" And Lincoln had agreed. But both men continued to build their political fences, and as they put up their fences they glared at each other.

On June 17th, 1858, the Republican Convention was holding forth in Springfield. Lincoln was nominated for United States Senator. Following his nomination he addressed the convention. It was a speech read from manuscript. He had already read it to some of his close advisers, who had warned him that it was too radical. One called it "a fool utterance," another said it was "ahead of its time." It is one of the most famous of Lincoln's earlier speeches. He himself said that if everything in his life had to be blotted out and he could save only one thing—"I should choose that speech and leave it to the world unerased." He didn't hesitate or lead up to what he wanted to say. He came at once to the point. He opened:

"If we could first know where we are, and whither we are tending, we could better judge what to do, and how to do it; we are now far into the fifth year since a policy was initiated with the avowed object and confident promise of putting an end to slavery agitation. Under the operation of that policy,



"Lincoln had no genius for gesture and no desire to produce a sensation . . . he relied on no props, with a pride sufficient to protect his mind and a will sufficient to defend his body, he drank water when Douglas, with all his wit and rhetoric, could begin or end nothing without stimulants. . . . What thrilled the people who stood before Abraham Lincoln was the sight of a being, who, in all his actions and habits, resembled themselves; gentle as he was strong, fearless as he was honest." Francis Grierson, after listening to the Lincoln and Douglas Debate at Alton.

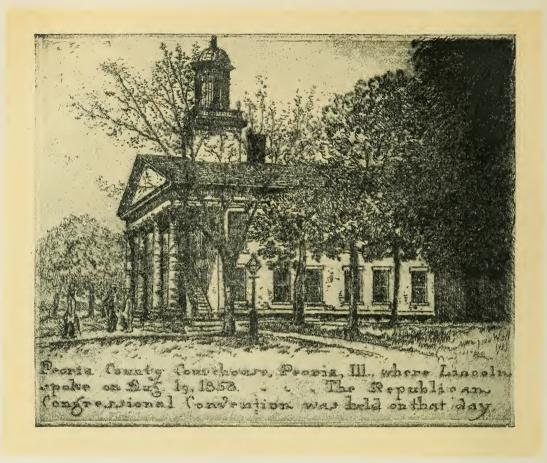
that agitation has not only not ceased, but has constantly augmented. In my opinion, it will not cease until a crisis shall have been reached and passed. 'A house divided against itself cannot stand.' I believe this government cannot endure permanently half slave and half free. I do not expect the Union to be dissolved.—I do not expect the house to fall—but I do expect it will cease to be divided. It will become all one thing, or all the other.

"Either the opponents of slavery will arrest the further spread of it, and place it where the public mind shall rest in the belief that it is in the course of ultimate extinction; or its advocates will push it forward till it shall become alike lawful in all the States, old as well as new, North as well as South."

That was dragging the issue out into the open, and making it as simple and plain as an Aesop Fable. Any backwoods farmer could understand it.

Douglas read Lincoln's speech while still in Washington and grasped its importance at once. He couldn't ignore it and he couldn't answer it; he could only distort its meaning and this he attempted to do repeatedly. When he reached Chicago on his way home, he proclaimed from the balcony of the Tremont House to a crowd gathered in the street: "Mr. Lincoln advocates boldly and clearly a war of sections, a war of the North against the South, of free states against the slave states, a war of extermination,—to be continued relentlessly until one or the other shall be subdued, and all the states shall either become free or become slave." Wherever and whenever Douglas made an important public appearance he would read from Lincoln's House Divided Speech, with special emphasis on that one garbled statement: "I believe that this government cannot endure permanently."

Lincoln's response was dignified and forceful. He insisted that his statement meant exactly what it said: "I did not ex-



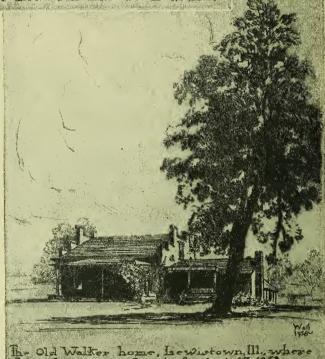
"Let reverence for the laws become the political religion of the nation."—Lincoln.







The Fallon County Court House at Lewistown, III. where the Voice of Lincoln has been heard.



The Old Walker home, Lewistown, Ill., where Linroln was a great August, 17, 1858. Collection of Mr. Charles R. Wither Propin III.



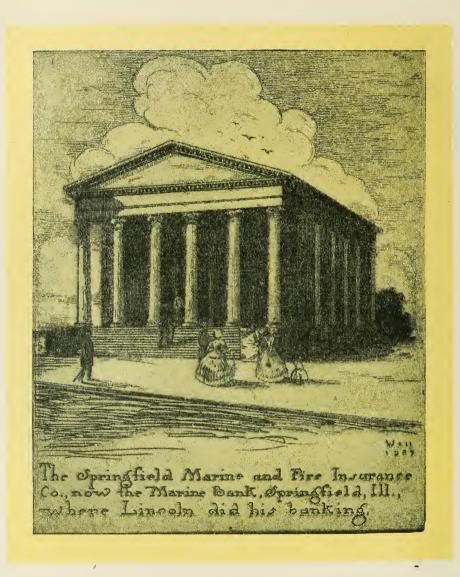


McDonough County Court House, Mesomb, Ill., whose Lincoln was a frequent disitor. He spoke here on the edening of Aug. 26, 1858.





"What constitutes the bulwark of our liberty and independence? It is not our frowning battlements, our bristling sea-coasts, the guns of our war steamers, or the strength of our gallant army. . . . Our reliance is in the love of liberty which God has planted in our bosoms. Our defiance is in the preservation of the spirit which prizes liberty as the heritage of all men, in all lands everywhere. Destroy this spirit, and you have planted the seeds of despotism around your own doors."—Lincoln.



press my wish on anything. I simply expressed my expectation. Cannot Judge Douglas perceive a distinction between a purpose and an expectation? I have often expressed an expectation to die, but I have never expressed a wish to die."

When Douglas became personal, as he sometimes did, Lincoln was always ready for him and would flash back a hot response. On one occasion Douglas referred to the fact that Lincoln had at one time sold liquor. Lincoln couldn't deny it and wouldn't try to explain. He shot back this response: "While I was behind the bar he was in front of it!"

Douglas would make a speech, and while he was speaking Lincoln's friends would distribute handbills announcing that Lincoln would reply to him later in the day or the day following. This was kept up for some time. Then one day, out of a blue sky, Lincoln, remembering his Peoria speech when Douglas had said, "Enough! I'll quit if you will!" he challenged Douglas to meet him in a series of debates. And Douglas accepted.

The first of the seven Lincoln and Douglas debates was held in Ottawa, Illinois, on August 21st. Twelve thousand people came from near and far and stood for three hours in the hot sun to hear these verbal gladiators. It must have been an exciting contest, for the people willingly endured an afternoon of midsummer heat in the corn belt in order to see and hear these two antagonists tear each other to pieces.

When the debate was ended a group of Lincoln's admirers carried him on their shoulders back to the Glover House, with a brass band to lead the way. The other side was hardly less enthusiastic about their champion. The newspapers' reports of the day were almost wholly partisan. The reporter for the *Philadelphia Press* said of Lincoln: "Poor fellow . . . His speech amounted to nothing . . . He has six appointments to meet Judge Douglas yet. I don't believe he will fill them all."



Fifteen thousand people attended the debate at Freeport. There was a torchlight procession for Douglas, and Lincoln arrived in a covered wagon drawn by six white horses.



timede stopt Yang 51, 1858. In the afternoon he spoke in Mortant Grove. (From prograph to your age)



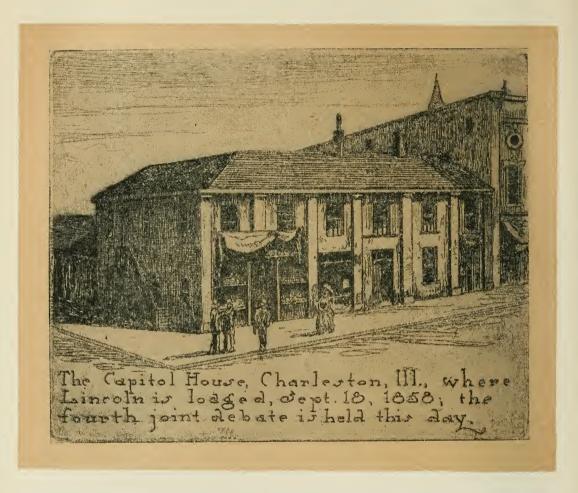






Franklin House, (Eureka House) Greenville, Ill. Here Lincoln stopt dept. 12 and 12, 1250. Fir spoke on the 12th at Colcord's Grove, west of town





Mrs. Douglas traveled with her husband part of the time that he was debating with Lincoln. He had become personal, and Lincoln felt that he had lowered the tone of their discussions. While at the Capitol House Lincoln remarked to a friend from Indiana, "I flatter myself that thus far my wife has not found it necessary to follow me around from place to place to keep me from getting drunk."

The headlines in the Chicago Times gave the impression that Lincoln failed miserably, while the New York Evening Post, edited by William Cullen Bryant, gives this report: "In repose, 'Long Abe's' appearance is not comely. But stir him up and the fire of genius plays on every feature. His eye glows and sparkles. Every lineament, now so ill formed, grows brilliant and expressive, and you have before you a man of rare power and strong magnetic influence. He takes the people every time, and there is no getting away from his sturdy good sense . . . listening to him on Saturday, calmly and unprejudiced. I am convinced that he has no superior as a stump speaker. He is clear, concise, and logical; his language is eloquent, and at perfect command. He is altogether a more fluent speaker than Douglas, and in all the arts of debate fully his equal."

Perhaps the most unprejudiced account of the first round in the contest was given by a woman from Seneca, who said she felt sorry for Lincoln when Douglas was speaking, and then felt so sorry for Douglas when Lincoln replied.

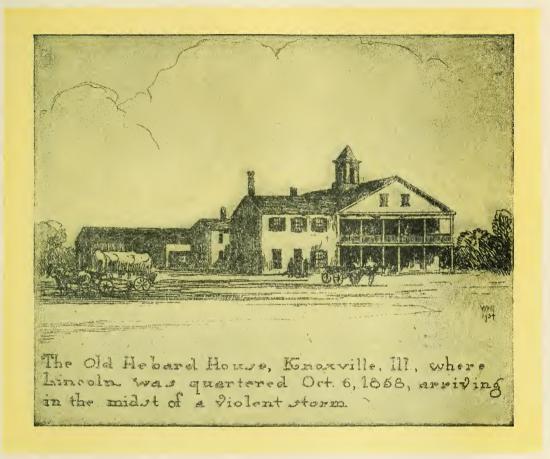
About three weeks later the two met again at Clinton. Here Lincoln made one of his immortal utterances, "You can fool all the people some of the time, and some of the people all the time, but you cannot fool all the people all the time."

Their third debate was held in Freeport. Special trains brought crowds from all directions. Some came from Chicago on the new sleeping cars. The meeting was late in starting. A new system of shorthand writing had come into use, and the reporter was late in arriving. But this delay did not discourage the crowd, nor did the chill of a cold misty day dampen the spirits of the fifteen thousand people who had gathered to hear the "Tall Sucker and the Little Giant," as they were described by the *Missouri Republican* at their next meeting in Charleston on September 18th.

In Charleston, Lincoln was back in Cole County where he

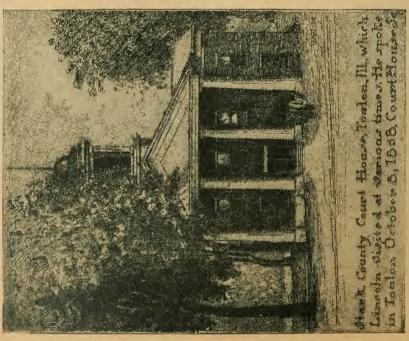






Lincoln arrived at Knoxville the night before he met Douglas at Galesburg. A crowd
gathered around the hotel, while a brass band
serenaded the distinguished guest. Lincoln, of
course, came out to speak to the crowd. When
he appeared, some one came up to the porch
and held a lantern up close to his face. This
gave the speaker his opening cue, "My
friends, the less you see of me the better you
will like me."





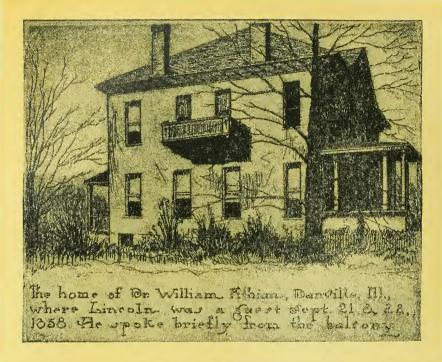
had helped his father build on Goose Nest Prairie a log cabin thirty years before. A high banner had been put up that stretched across the street showing the man they idolized now as a boy emigrant entering the town, an unknown teamster driving a team of six horses.

The Charleston debate took place at the County Fair. Twelve thousand people heard Douglas denounce Lincoln for his Mexican War record while in Congress. And, what was more exciting, they saw Lincoln drag an ex-congressman by the collar to the front of the platform, and while the man shook and his teeth chattered he told the audience that Lincoln's voting record in support of the soldiers tallied exactly with that of Douglas.

At Galesburg, when the two orators met on the campus of Knox College, for their next contest, 20,000 people turned out to hear them. Lincoln had arrived the day before in a heavy October storm, and again the audience braved three hours of inclement weather to witness the contest between "the Shortboy Senator," as Douglas was dubbed by a partisan Lincoln newspaper, and "the Tall Sucker," as Lincoln was called by Douglas partisans.

Only two more rounds were left in this seven-round contest. The sixth took place six days later at Quincy, where 12,000 people turned out. After two days' rest they had their last meeting in a series of debates that are now famous in American history. This was at Alton, before a crowd of six thousand people.

Throughout the discussions Douglas had maintained, "Let each state mind its own business and let its neighbors alone! If we will stand by that principle, then Mr. Lincoln will find that this great republic can exist forever divided into free and slave states." Lincoln saw clearly that this issue could not be evaded. To his mind it was "the eternal struggle between two







At Galesburg, 20,000 turned out to hear Lincoln and Douglas. It was a cold October day with a raw northwest wind that tore down the special decorations put up for the occasion.

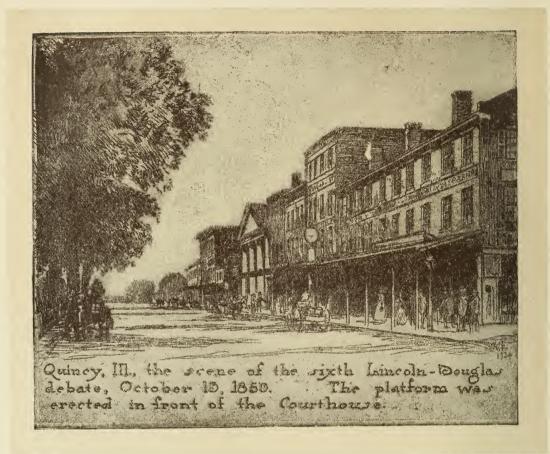
But in spite of the weather the audience stayed on for three solid hours. There would have been 2,000 more in the gathering, but a special train of twenty-two cars from Peoria broke down and failed to arrive in time for the debate.



Lincoln was given a grand reception when he came to Galesburg to meet Douglas for their fifth round of debates. A procession which met him in Knoxville grew in length as it made its way to the scene of the conflict. Farmers in hay-racks and wagons joined the line of buggies and floats carrying banners. On his arrival at Galesburg he was taken to the home of Henry Sanderson. There Lincoln was given a bath, with the mayor of the town acting as Master of the Bath. Sanderson saw Lincoln stripped. As he told it many times afterwards he would climax his story with the assertion, "He was the strongest man I ever looked at."

principles. The one is the common right of humanity, and the other the divine right of kings. It is the same spirit that says 'You toil and work and earn bread, and I'll eat it.' No matter in what shape it comes, whether from the mouth of a king who seeks to bestride the people of his own nation and live by the fruits of their labor, or from a race of men as an apology for enslaving another race. It is the same tyrannical principle."

The speeches of these two men filled many columns of newspaper space throughout the country. Many of the newspapers in the larger cities printed the speeches in full. As the people read these speeches and pondered upon them the conviction grew that Lincoln was the abler man—partly because he was on the right side of a vital issue. Also they began to take the measure of the two men. They decided that Douglas was the "politician who places his party ahead of his country," and some even thought he placed his personal interests before his party, while Lincoln was the statesman who always placed his country first.



"When Douglas concluded, 'Old Abe' mounted the stand and was received with three such tremendous cheers as made the welkin ring. His happy, good-humored countenance—in such contrast with that of Douglas, which is black and repulsive enough to turn all the milk in Egypt sour—at once cheered and animated the immense crowd." From the Quincy Daily Whig report of the Lincoln-Douglas Debate.



O. H. Browning was a scholar and a Kentucky gentleman. He was a frequent guest in the Lincoln home. Mrs. Lincoln would have preferred him as a law partner for her husband instead of Herndon. Herndon was on her list of men whom she disliked. In his case, it was largely because of his background, or rather lack of it. Also, she thought he was too radical, and she considered him anti-Church.









Lincoln and Stanton first met in the Burnet Hotel in Cincinnati. Stanton later admitted that when he first sized up Lincoln, his associate counsel in the famous McCormick reaper patent case, he said, "If that giraffe appeared in the case I would throw up my brief and leave."

Dan Voorhees of Indiana gave his friends a different impression of Lincoln: "His awkwardness is all in his looks; in his movements he is quick, sure and graceful; even when he crosses his spiderlike legs or throws them over the arms of his chair, he does it with a nat-

ural grace."

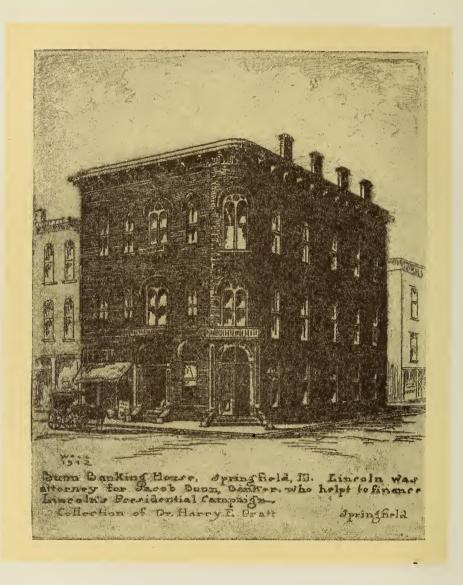
# Lincoln Gets His First \$500.00 Retainer-fee

ARUS H. MCCORMICK was making his reaping machines and building up a big business in Chicago. Over in Rockford, Illinois, was a competitor by the name of Manny, infringing on his patents, McCormick thought, and turning out a competing machine. McCormick entered suit claiming \$400,000 damages. Manny had retained three lawyers, George Harding, Edwin M. Stanton and Abraham Lincoln. The case was to be tried in Cincinnati before Judge McLean. Lincoln already had one important victory to his credit before this judge. He was expected to make one of his masterly pleas before the same court, and he went to Cincinnati fully prepared.

When Stanton first laid eyes on his associate in the Burnett House in Cincinnati, his outburst was, "Where did that long-armed baboon come from?" Stanton never lived down this remark though he later became Secretary of War in Lincoln's Cabinet.

When the time came to argue the case, Lincoln lost out completely. In deference to Stanton, Lincoln suggested that he speak, and Stanton said, "I will!" Lincoln sent the speech he had prepared to Harding, and, without even glancing at it, Harding consigned the manuscript to the waste basket.

Back in Springfield when Lincoln divided his \$2000.00 fee with his partner, he told Herndon that Stanton had handled him roughly.



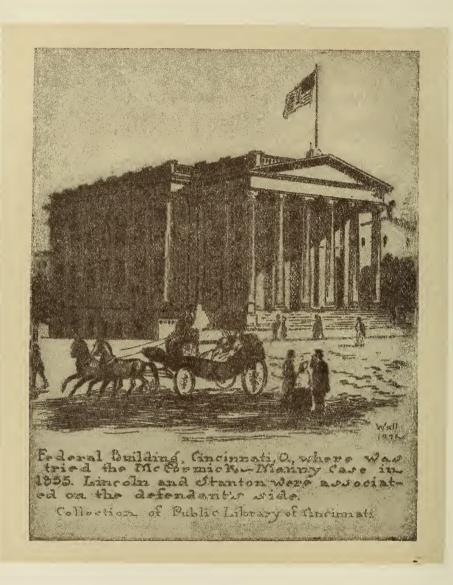
Lincoln was now charging larger fees, but his income was still averaging less than \$3000.00 a year. In Bloomington, Judge Davis gave him this reprimand, "Lincoln, you are impoverishing this bar by your picayune charges of fees." But Lincoln was adamant. His partner in Danville, Ward Hill Lamon, had charged a demented girl a fee of \$250.00, and Lincoln made him return it.

When Duff Armstrong, the son of Jack Armstrong, an old friend of New Salem days with whom he had wrestled on the village green, was being tried for murder, Lincoln dropped his other business and volunteered his services to the boy's mother. He had not forgotten the Armstrongs' kindnesses to him, and he told the mother that his services were free to her so long as he lived.

A Chicago firm wrote to a Springfield banker asking him to get a lawyer to handle a suit involving a considerable sum. Lincoln charged a fee of \$25.00, and Bunn, the banker, got this letter from his Chicago correspondent: "We asked you to get the best lawyer in Springfield, and it certainly looks as if you had secured one of the cheapest."

There were cases where Lincoln, when convinced that his client was guilty, would turn to his associate and say, "You defend him; I can't. If I try to speak, the jury will see that I think he is guilty and convict him."

A pension agent by the name of Wright had collected \$400.00 from the Government for the widow of a Revolutionary War veteran and had pocketed half of it. She told her story to Lincoln, who brought suit. In court Lincoln addressed the jury. His brief speech is given to us by Herndon: "She was not always thus. She was once a beautiful young woman. Her step was as elastic, her face as fair, and her voice as sweet as any that rang in the mountains of old Virginia. But now she is poor and defenseless. Out here on the prairies of Illinois, many hun-



dreds of miles from the scenes of her childhood, she appeals to us, who enjoy the privileges achieved for us by the patriots of the Revolution, for our sympathetic aid and manly protection. All I ask is, shall we befriend her?" After listening to Lincoln, the jury gave her the full amount of her pension. Lincoln paid her hotel bill and gave her a ticket back home, and there was, of course, no charge for his services.

Dennis Hanks, who heard Tom Lincoln announce to his foster parents on that February morning, "Nancy has a boy baby" and rushed up the road to the Lincoln cabin on Nolin's Creek for his first glimpse of Abe Lincoln, said in later years, "There's suthin' peculiarsome about him." The folks who came to know Lincoln as he traveled the circuit had formed that same opinion of the man. They never knew in advance just what he would say or do. Over in Logan County, three farmers, when they heard a new railroad was in prospect, bought up several sections of land where they thought the county seat would be located. They had Lincoln draw up the papers incorporating the town site. When he asked them what name to give the town, they told him, "Lincoln."

"You better not do that," he said, "for I never knew anything named Lincoln that amounted to much."



"Deceit and falsehood, especially if you have got a bad memory, is the worst enemy a fellow can have."—Advice to George E.-Pickett as he was leaving to become a cadet at West Point, and who in later years led the famous charge for Lee at Gettysburg.

# The November Election

"T 70U CAN'T OVERTURN a pyramid, but you can undermine I it; that's what I've been trying to do." In those words Lincoln summed up to David R. Locke his efforts in the senatorial campaign as a group of Lincoln's admirers sat in his room at the hotel in Ouincy discussing the forthcoming election. Lincoln thought he would win the popular vote in the state; and he did, by 4085 votes. He predicted that Douglas would be re-elected in the legislature, and so he was. After the other guests left, Lincoln and Locke talked on. Lincoln removed his boots. "I like to give my feet a chance to breathe," he explained. Locke says Lincoln sat tilted back in a chair, his feet resting on another one, with coat and vest off, one suspender dropped from his shoulder, and collar and tie removed. "I never saw a more thoughtful face. I never saw a more dignified face. I never saw so sad a face." That was the impression Locke carried away from that interview.

During the campaign, Lincoln met at Petersburg a correspondent for a New York paper, Henry Villard. They were at the station waiting for their train and it was raining. The two men climbed into an empty box car for shelter. It was dark, Lincoln was in a reminiscent mood and he found Villard an interesting companion. Petersburg, only two miles from New Salem, brought back to Lincoln's mind the days when he was a clerk there in a country store. He expressed surprise to find himself now running for the United States Senate. "Since then, of course, I have grown some." Lincoln talked on. "Now, to be



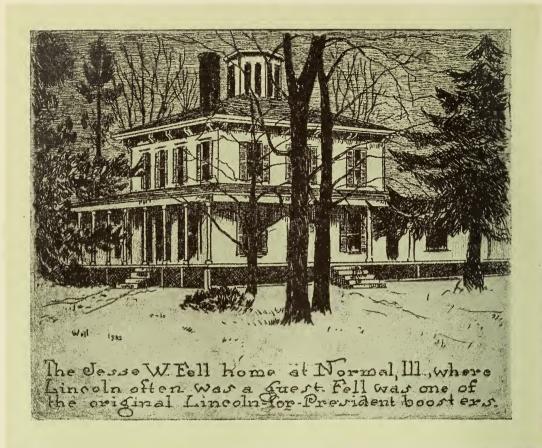
Petersburg is only two miles from New Salem. Lincoln made the survey for the village which became a boom town and absorbed all of New Salem. A few years ago the State of Illinois made a state park of Abe Lincoln's early home town and removed the old New Salem houses back to their original sites.

sure, I am convinced that I am good enough for it; but in spite of all, I am saying to myself every day, 'It's too big a thing for you; you will never get it.' Mary insists, however, that I am going to be Senator, and President of the United States, too." And then Lincoln laughed. "Just think of such a sucker as me being President!"

On January 5th the State Register sent a telegram to Senator Douglas in Washington which read, "Glory to God and the Sucker Democracy. Douglas 54, Lincoln 41." Lincoln had said that because of the gerrymandered districts Douglas would win; but still in the back of his mind there lingered the hope that some of the Buchanan Democrats might vote for him, for it was known that Douglas had lost caste with the Buchanan Administration at Washington. But Douglas had a majority on the first ballot.

The defeated candidate was alone in his office except for one caller who came, not to console him but to deliver a message that was far from cheering. The message was from a fellow Republican that he had met on the street, who said he was tired of following a leader who was always defeated.

The caller left. Lincoln closed his office and started for home. Mary would have an encouraging word for him. She still thought the man she married would some day be President. As he walked along the icy pavement his foot slipped, but he somehow managed not to fall. As he regained his balance, he said to himself, "A slip and not a fall." Being a bit superstitious he took it as a good omen, and he repeated again to himself, "A slip and not a fall!"



Fell was one of the original boosters of Lincoln for President. But more than that, he saw the possibilities in Lincoln's background. And he kept after him until he got the material he needed for a promotional campaign to sell his candidate to the country at large.

Among Lincoln's notes prepared for Fell we find, "There were some schools, so called, but no qualification was ever required of a teacher beyond 'readin', writin', and cipherin' to the rule of three. . . . There was absolutely nothing to excite ambition for education. Of course, when I came of age I did not know much. Still, somehow, I could read, write, and cipher to the rule of three; but that was all. I have not been to school since. The little advance I now have upon this store of education I have picked up from time to time under the pressure of necessity."

# Lincoln for President

M ARY TODD LINCOLN was not the only person who thought her husband could be President. There were others, scattered throughout the state, who held the same opinion. The original booster of "Lincoln for President" seems to have been Jesse W. Fell, a big real estate promoter with an office in Bloomington. One day when Lincoln was in Bloomington on some court business, Fell met him on the street and took him to the law office of his brother, K. N. Fell, in the Home Bank Building.

Jesse had just returned from a trip East where he found men inquiring, "Who is this man Lincoln, of your state, now canvassing in opposition to Douglas?" "I usually told them," Fell went on to say, "we had in Illinois two giants instead of one; that Douglas was the little one and that you were the big one." Jesse Fell was a salesman, and he proceeded to give Lincoln a sales talk on his prospects for the presidency that only a man with his innate modesty could have resisted.

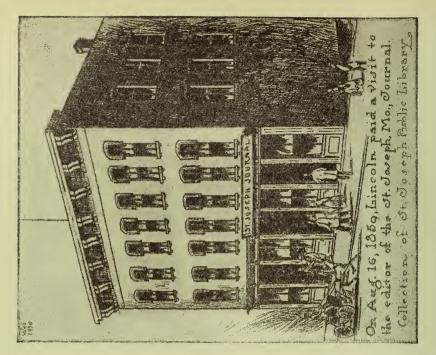
"Oh, Fell, what's the use of talking of me for the presidency while we have such men as Seward and Chase? . . . Everybody knows them; nobody, scarcely, outside of Illinois knows me." "Besides," Lincoln went on, "is it not, as a matter of justice, due to such men, who have carried this movement forward to its present status, in spite of fearful personal opposition, personal abuse, and hard names? I really think so." Lincoln in his response unwittingly convinced Fell that he was not mistaken in his original estimate of the great man.

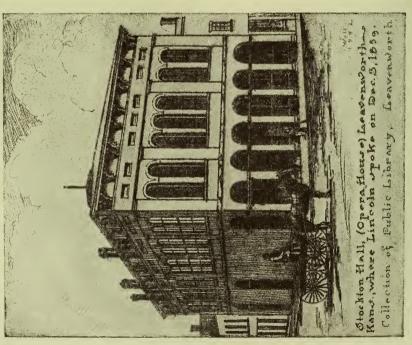


"As I would not be a slave, so I would not be a master. This expresses my idea of democracy. Whatever differs from this, to the extent of the difference, is no democracy."—Lincoln.



Mrs. Helm and Mrs. Lincoln were sisters. When the war opened the Helms were in Washington, and while at the White House Lincoln offered his brother-in-law an appointment in the Union Army as a paymaster, but he declined because his sympathies were with the South. Helm became a brigadier general in the Confederate Army and was killed at Chickamauga. The President reported his death in a telegram to Mrs. Lincoln while she was staying at the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York.





Fell continued to press for an affirmative answer, and then, as Lincoln prepared to leave, he thanked Fell for the compliment paid him and remarked, "There is no such good luck in store for me as the Presidency of the United States; besides, there is nothing in my early history that would interest you or anybody else." Then, as he said good-night, he wrapped his shawl around his shoulders and walked slowly down the stairs and out onto the street.

Invitations to speak were beginning to pour in from all parts of the country. From New York came an S.O.S. from Thurlow Weed, the political boss, for Lincoln to come at once to Albany. Boston wanted him to speak at their Jefferson Dinner. Kansas urged him to address their convention. He was wanted in Iowa, Missouri, Wisconsin, Michigan, Ohio and other places, but at first Lincoln declined these invitations. During the senatorial contest of the preceding year he had neglected his law business. "Last year," he explained, "I lost pretty nearly all." In a word, he was broke.

At the same time, the country's editors began mentioning Lincoln for President. To one editor, who had written a second time urging Lincoln to announce his candidacy, he wrote, "I beg that you will not give it a further mention. Seriously, I do not think I am fit for the Presidency."

While Lincoln was trying to regain his law practice big things were happening in the land. John Brown had attempted his raid at Harpers Ferry, and had been captured and tried and condemned to be hanged. Douglas was using this as political capital and trying to pin on Lincoln, because of his House Divided Speech, the responsibility for the John Brown insurrection. December 2nd, the day that John Brown was hanged at Charles Town, West Virginia, Lincoln spoke in Troy, Kansas.

Everywhere he appeared, Lincoln talked about freedom and an equal opportunity for all. His subject was the Declaration

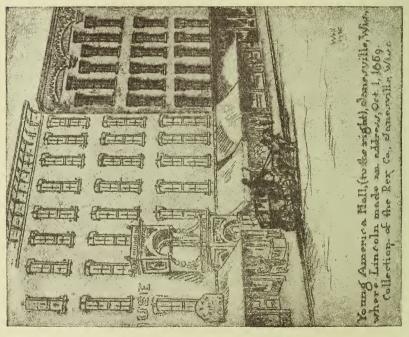


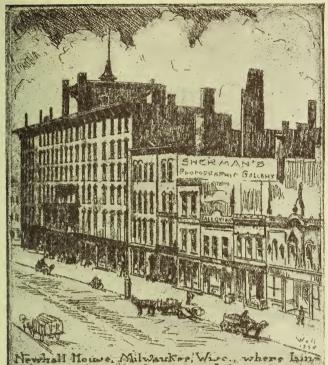
of Independence. On one occasion he said: "This is a world of compensation, and he who would be no slave must consent to have no slave. Those who deny freedom to others deserve it not for themselves, and under a just God, cannot long retain it."

To his Kansas audience he declared: "Our principles, however baffled or delayed, will finally triumph. I do not permit myself to doubt. Men will pass away—die, die politically and naturally; but the principle will live, and live forever." Lincoln had come to regard himself and his kind as "a stumbling block to tyrants for all time to come." No power on earth could change his course.









Newhall Moine. Milwauker, Wisc., where himstolin stopt and imoke September 50, 1869.
Collection of Mr. John G Gregory, Milwanker.



Hanchette Block, Beloit, Wire. In this building laincolnaddressed the citizens of Beloit, October 1,1859. Collection of Mr. John J. Riordan, Beloit.



After Lincoln's Cooper Union speech, his manager, Charles C. Nott, was showing him the way to the Astor House. As they walked along Lincoln began limping and when Nott spoke about it Lincoln explained that he was wearing a new pair of boots, so they boarded a street car.

# The Cooper Union Speech

JOSEPH MEDILL OF the Chicago Tribune decided at the psychological moment to throw the influence of his paper back of Lincoln for President. Senator Seward was greatly disturbed at the Tribune deserting him for the "prairie statesman," as he called Lincoln, and lost no time in blowing up Medill for it, as the Chicago publisher afterward related.

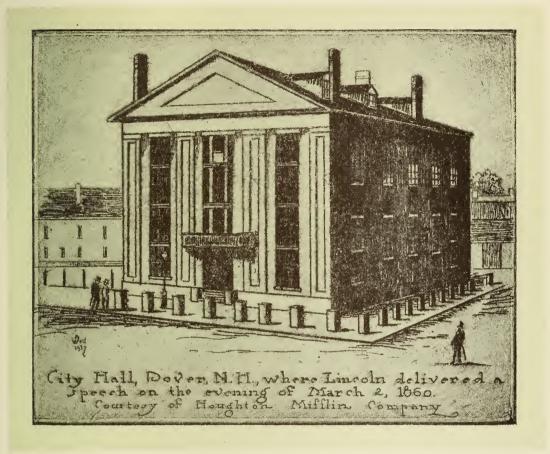
Lincoln had accepted an invitation to speak in New York. It was to be a very important speech. He was going East to tell the country what was wrong with it. Lincoln had spent a lot of time getting ready for the occasion. On his way East he stopped in Chicago at the office of the *Tribune* and handed the manuscript of his address to Medill, asking him and his editor, Charles Ray, to look it over for suggestions. Lincoln arrived in New York expecting to deliver his speech in Plymouth Church where Henry Ward Beecher held forth, and discovered that he was billed to speak at Cooper Union.

A big snow storm cut the attendance at the meeting to fifteen hundred. William Cullen Bryant, the poet, and editor of *The New York Evening Post*, introduced the speaker after David Dudley Field had escorted him to the platform. Bryant spoke briefly, and then said, "I have only, my friends, to pronounce the name of Abraham Lincoln of Illinois," and after the cheering subsided he finished, "I have only to pronounce his name to secure your profoundest attention."

Sitting among the reporters in front of the platform was one named Noah Brooks, who had heard Lincoln in Illinois and



A snowstorm in New York City on Monday, February 28, 1860, tied up the traffic, and as a result only fifteen hundred turned out to hear Lincoln's famous Cooper Union speech. The admission fee was only twenty-five cents. The total receipts were \$367.00.



"As labor is the common burden of our race, so the effort of some to shift the burden onto the shoulders of others is the great durable curse of the race."—Lincoln.



In his speaking tour of New England Lincoln made a bid for their good will. "Where will you find wealthy men so wealthy, and poverty so rarely in extremity? There is not another such place on earth! I desire that if you get too thick here, and find it hard to better your conditions on this soil, you may have a chance to strike out and go somewhere else, where you may not be degraded, nor have your family corrupted by forced rivalry with negro slaves."

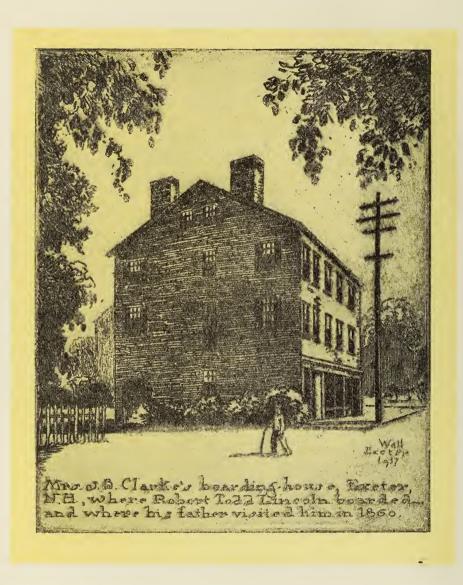
had come to the meeting with expectations high. The speaker was slow in starting, and as Brooks looked at the tall ungainly figure on the platform he said to himself, "Old fellow, you won't do! It's all very well for the wild West; but this will never go down in New York!" There were others, good Republicans, too, who had their misgivings. Some who didn't know whether to laugh or feel sorry for the unhappy speaker.

Then Lincoln began to speak. He soon warmed up, and then rose to the occasion. When he finished, the audience was wild with enthusiasm. Noah Brooks was shouting, "He's the greatest man since St. Paul!" The next edition of The New York Tribune carried this account of Brooks' report of the speaker at Cooper Union: "The tones, the gestures, the kindling eye, and the mirth-provoking look defy the reporter's skill. . . . No man ever before made such an impression on his first appeal to a New York audience."

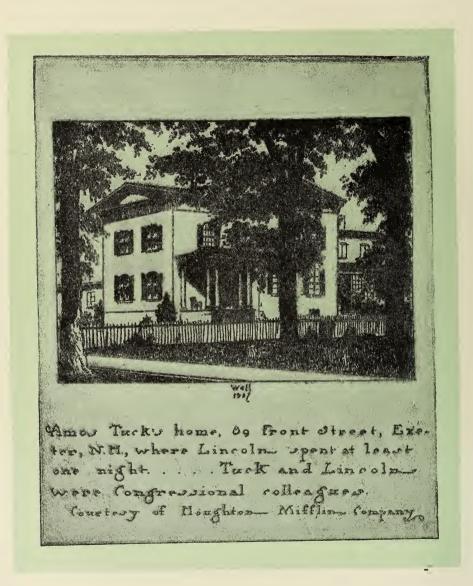
After his Cooper Union speech there were calls to help his Republican friends in New England. This he did, combining a speaking tour with a visit to Exeter, New Hampshire, where his son Robert was in school.

In his New England speeches Lincoln stressed the economic angle of the slavery question. At Hartford he said: "One sixth of the population of the United States are slaves, looked upon as property, as nothing but property. The cash value of these, at a moderate estimate, is two billion dollars. This amount of property value has a vast influence on the minds of the owners, very naturally. The same amount of property would have an equal influence upon us if owned in the North. . . Public opinion is founded, to a great extent, on a property basis."

With this valuable property at stake, Lincoln pointed out, the slaveholder looks for arguments to convince himself and others that there is no wrong in owning slaves.

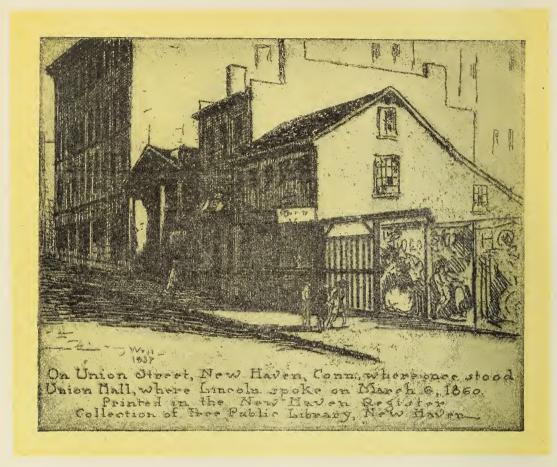






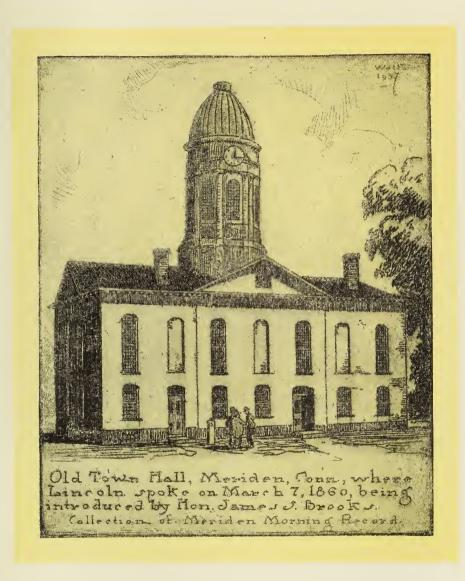


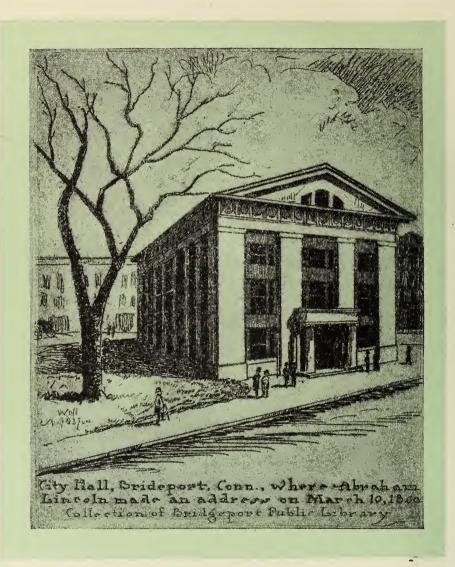
"One sixth of the population of the United States are slaves, looked upon as property, as nothing but property. The cash value of these slaves, at a moderate estimate, is \$2,000,000,000. This amount of property value has a vast influence on the minds of its owners, very naturally. The same amount of property would have an equal influence upon us if owned in the North... Public opinion is founded, to a great extent, on a property basis... The love of property and a consciousness of right and wrong have conflicting places in our organization which often make a man's course seem crooked, his conduct seem a riddle." From Lincoln's speech delivered in Hartford.



While in New England Lincoln expressed his views freely on the subject of labor. He found strikes in Connecticut\_and Massachusetts among the shoeworkers.
"Thank God," he said, "that we have a

system of labor where there can be a strike!"

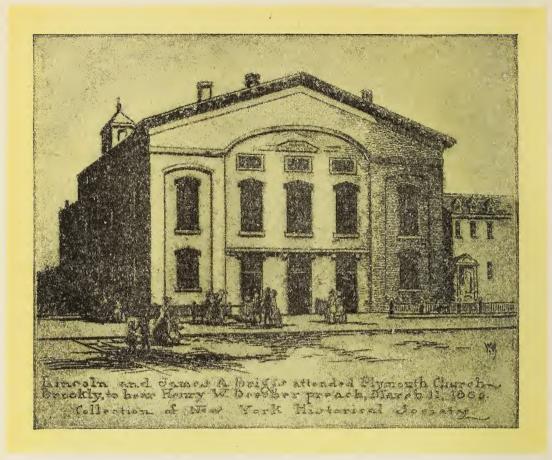






"There is no permanent class of hired laborers amongst us. Twenty-five years ago I was a hired laborer. The hired laborer of today labors on his own account today, and will hire others to labor for him tomorrow."

—Lincoln.



Until he arrived in New York Lincoln was under the impression that he was to deliver his Cooper Union speech in Plymouth Church in Brooklyn. This change in plans made necessary some alterations in his manuscript. Returning to New York two weeks later from a speaking trip through New England and a visit to his son Robert Todd Lincoln at Exeter, Lincoln went to Plymouth Church to hear Henry Ward Beecher.

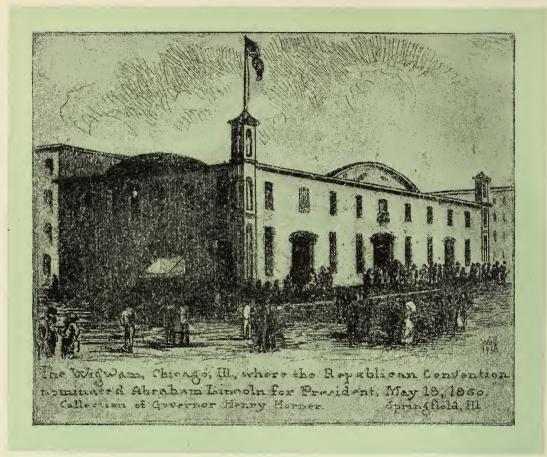
# The "Rail Candidate" Is Nominated for President

The Republican National convention met in Chicago on May 16th, 1860. "The Queen City of the West" was one of the titles given to Chicago by an army of boosters whose salesmanship had by now pushed the city's population up to 110,000 people. To entertain the convention guests a hotel had been torn down and on its site a temporary structure called The Wigwam was erected to seat 10,000 people. "The Queen City" was hostess to 40,000 visitors, many of whom were on hand to root for the "dark horse" candidate.

The Illinois State Convention had met the week before and instructed its delegation to vote solidly for their favorite son at the Chicago Convention, although seven of its members, including O. H. Browning of Quincy, preferred Seward.

Lincoln was now an avowed candidate. He was a "dark horse" to be sure, but with fairly good chances of nosing ahead of Seward, who was waiting at his home in Auburn, New York, to be notified of his nomination on the first ballot.

Browning's failure to swing into line for him was a disappointment to Lincoln, Browning with whom he had tried cases in court and who had many times been a guest in his Springfield home. Lincoln's staunch supporters wanted to drop Browning and not send him as a delegate to the Chicago Convention, but in the handling of this matter Lincoln's splendid judgment prevailed against such astute politicians as Oglesby



"I authorize no bargains and will be bound by none," was Lincoln's telegram to Jesse K. Dubois at the Chicago Republican National Convention.

To this Judge David Davis of Illinois said to the other members of the committee, "Lincoln ain't here, and don't know what we have to meet, so we will go ahead as if we hadn't heard from him, and he must ratify it."

and others. He was for sending Browning to the National Convention with instructions to vote solidly with the delegation and thus avoid the risk of making an enemy of an old friend. This man had been meeting disappointments all his life. He knew how to meet them without losing his cool, deliberate judgment.

To offset Browning's deflection, there was a pleasant surprise in John Hanks' support. John was a life-long friend. They had worked in the fields together as boys. John was a Democrat. He had voted in the last election for Douglas. Into the Decatur Convention came John Hanks with two fence rails to the ends of which were attached banners reading, "Abraham Lincoln, the Rail Candidate for President in 1860." A wave of enthusiasm swept over the convention and "Honest Abe" was then and there christened with another affectionate nickname, "Rail Candidate," which became a popular slogan in the forthcoming campaign. Lincoln saw in this the evidence of a ground swell throughout the country rising in his support; and it was these men of the soil that he counted upon for his election if he won the nomination at Chicago.

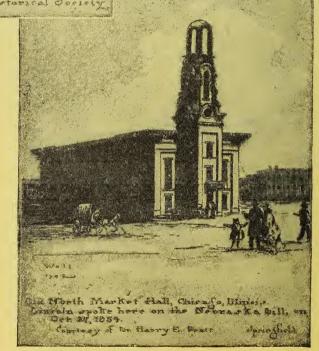
When it came time to place the candidate before the convention, the Illinois delegation refrained from long-winded speeches. From Ohio came the voice of Delano who said simply, "I rise . . . to put in nomination the man who can split rails and maul Democrats, Abraham Lincoln."

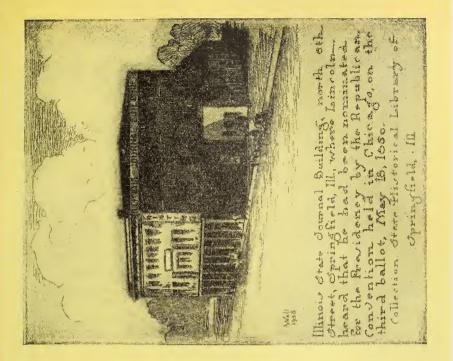
The men who came to Chicago from the East with Seward's nomination in their pockets—so they thought—were a little too cocksure at the convention, while the Illinois delegates realized from the first that they would have to do some clever wire pulling to win and as a result were on their toes from the start.

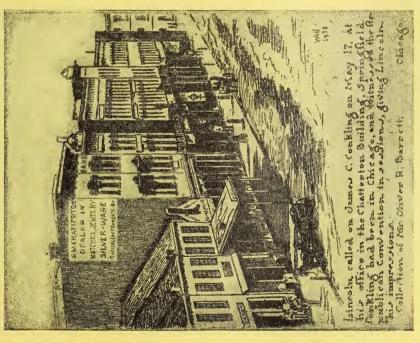
Thurlow Weed, the big political boss of New York, was Seward's manager. He was known as the champion political "wire puller" of the country. He was busy meeting the delegates from the various states, but was just a bit too smooth and



Briggs House, Chicago, III., where was lodged the Lincoln Board of Strategy during the days of the Republican Convention in May, 1860.
Collection of Chicago Flictorical decisty.







oily to handle the Chicago situation to Seward's best advantage. One of the Kansas delegates afterwards gave his impression of Weed. "As he stood at our table, so gracious, so assuring, so genial and friendly, with all our previous estimates of him dispelled, I was reminded of Byron's picture of his 'Corsair,' as 'the mildest-mannered man that ever scuttled a ship or cut a throat!' "

The Illinois delegation gave Seward's men the run of the convention at first, but on the third day when it came to voting for the rival candidates, the Illinois men packed the Chicago Wigwam with Lincoln rooters who succeeded in making the previous meetings seem more like a Sunday School Convention than the convention of a national political party.

From Springfield Lincoln had wired, "I authorize no bargains and will be bound by none." But Davis said, "Lincoln ain't here and don't know what we have to meet, so we will go ahead as if we hadn't heard from him." And they did. The Illinois delegation had come to the convention with determination in their eyes; they were in a mood to promise the White House, if necessary, to Pennsylvania's favorite son to secure the State's vote but they got off with the promise of a Cabinet post for Simon Cameron. With Pennsylvania's support, Lincoln's and Seward's total votes on the second ballot were almost even, and on the third the "Dark Horse" was way out in front.

Then Medill of the *Chicago Tribune* made another promise for his candidate. He turned to the leader of the Ohio delegates, "If you can throw the Ohio delegation to Lincoln, Chase can have anything he wants."

Carter stuttered, "H-how d-d'you know?"

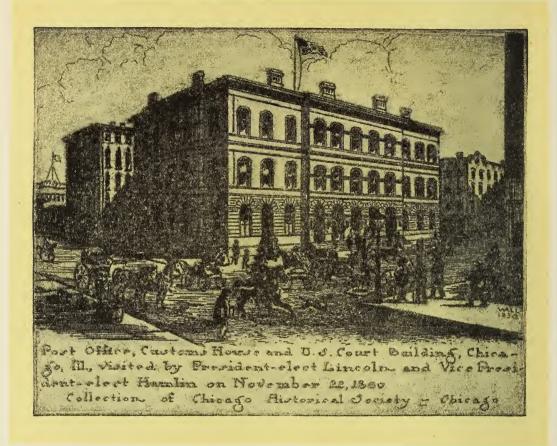
"I wouldn't promise if I didn't," answered Medill.

Then a few minutes later there came from the Chairman the announcement: "Abraham Lincoln of Illinois is selected as your candidate for President of the United States."

Down in Springfield a telegram from Knapp was handed to Lincoln who was waiting in the office of the *Journal* for the report. It read, "Abe, we did it. Glory to God!"

A few minutes later the new candidate was on his way home to carry the good news to Mary. As he left *The Journal* office, he remarked, "There is a little lady over yonder on Eighth Street who is deeply interested in this news. I will carry it to her."





Lincoln met the Vice-President-elect Hannibal Hamlin of Maine in Chicago at the Tremont House where they held a joint reception.

At his suggestion, Joshua Speed, his old friend, and Mrs. Speed, met the Lincolns in Chicago at the same time for a quiet visit.

# The Presidential Campaign

REW PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES have been as quiet as Lincoln was during the summer of 1860. None has ever been more silent. He would sit on his front doorstep and chat quietly with his neighbors; but when asked to talk for publication he was silent as a tomb.

Two barefoot boys came on tiptoe for a glimpse of the great man. Lincoln shook hands and asked the names of his callers. One lad said, "Folks." "Well, that's wrong. Don't you see that you are only one and folks means more than one? Tell your father I say your name should be Folk." The second boy introduced himself as Knotts. "Well, if here isn't another mistake!" was Lincoln's friendly greeting. "Don't you see that you are only one and Knotts means more than one? Tell your father I said your name should be Knott. Good-bye!"

But one day in August fifty thousand people swarmed into Springfield, and the faithful stood at his door and begged for a speech. He dismissed them with a few words, and said, "Will you kindly let me be silent?"

The country was alive with stump speakers. They had taken their candidate and out of him created an image of a superman. The candidate himself couldn't open his mouth lest he mar that image, and so he was silent.

The other side was busy coining epithets and hurling them at the Republican idol. There were plenty of muck-raking newspapers looking eagerly for stories to mar the legend being woven around "Honest Abe," "The Rail Candidate," "The



"I am slow to learn and slow to forget. My mind is like a piece of steel—very hard to scratch anything on it, and almost impossible after you get it there to rub it out."

-Lincoln.

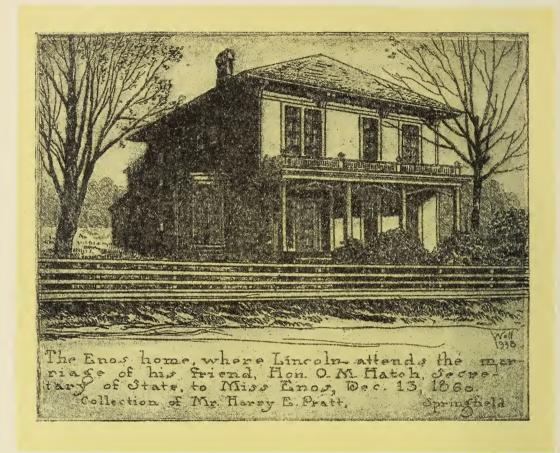
Man of the People." He would "not unnecessarily put any weapon in their hands," he said, and so became the great Illinois Sphinx for the duration of the campaign.

November was at hand. The election only a week away. Lincoln went to the State House to see his friend Newton Bateman, State Superintendent of Public Instruction. Together they looked over the pollbook. It contained notations on how the citizens of Springfield would vote at the coming election. Lincoln was especially interested in knowing how the twenty-three ministers were going to vote. When he found that only three were for him, it made him feel badly. He turned to Bateman with tears in his eyes. "I know there is a God, and He hates slavery. I see the storm coming, and I know His hand is in it. If He has a place and work for me, I believe I am ready."

The first reports came in early on Election Eve. Sangamon County was lost, but Lincoln had carried his home precinct. That was what happened at New Salem the first time he ran for office nearly thirty years before.

From nine o'clock on, Lincoln waited by the ticker in the telegraph office. The first big news was from Pennsylvania. Simon Cameron wired, "Pennsylvania seventy thousand for you, New York safe."

Across the street the Republican Woman's Club were serving a special supper. The new President-elect stopped in on his way home. A little later he opened the front door of his house and announced, "Mary, we're elected!"



Zimri Enos was the son of one of Springfield's early settlers. In the terrible winter of 1831, he went to the rescue of some of the families that were snowed in. With his two yoke of oxen he was able to carry firewood over roads closed by the deep snow to travel by horses.

Lincoln gave Zimri a written opinion of government surveys when he was preparing a paper for a convention of surveyors. The gist of it was that government maps were some-

times wrong.

# Lincoln Takes Leave of Springfield

ALL THROUGH the campaign Douglas was busy making speeches predicting dire things for the country if Lincoln were elected. On one occasion he said, "If the withdrawal of my name would tend to defeat Mr. Lincoln, I would this moment withdraw it." Jefferson Davis did his best to persuade Douglas to do just that in the hope that the Democrats of the South and North united could defeat Lincoln, but Douglas declined because he thought that under such circumstances too many of his followers would vote for Lincoln.

The country did not quiet down after the election. It was more unsettled than before Lincoln was elected. The air was filled with threats of disunion, secession and assassination. Some were even fearful that the West might be lost for lack of communication. There was no transcontinental railroad and the telegraph lines extended only to Kearney, Nebraska. Beyond that point there was only the Pony Express.

As the weeks passed and the threats of assassination continued Lincoln sent a personal representative to Washington to talk with the man at the head of the Army, General Winfield Scott. Lincoln wanted to know if he could count on the loyalty of the Mexican War hero, who was a Virginian by birth. "Insist on a personal interview. Look him in the face." Lincoln directed, "Note carefully what he says."

"You may present my compliments to Mr. Lincoln . . . Say to him that, when once here, I shall consider myself responsible for his safety. If necessary I'll plant cannon at both ends of



Lincoln spent the night in Senator Marshall's home in Charleston before going on the next day to say farewell to his stepmother, who lived eight miles in the country. One of his old friends who came to call that evening was A. P. Dunbar. Dunbar was uncertain about how to greet a man who would in a few weeks become President of the United States. But he was soon relieved of any anxiety. When he rapped on the door Lincoln himself opened it. "Lord A'mighty, Aleck, how glad I am to see you!" was Lincoln's greeting as he shook the hand of his old friend.

Pennsylvania Avenue and if any show their hands or venture to raise a finger, I'll blow them to hell." That was the message General Scott sent back to Springfield.

Besides all this, Lincoln was pestered with office seekers, schemers, and cranks of every description. In dismissing one of them he said, "My advice is that you stick to your business." And when the man inquired, "What is my business?" Lincoln said, "I don't know, but whatever it is you had better stick to it."

Those seeking places in the new administration were so persistent that he couldn't sleep at night. Once he remarked to his friend Whitney, ". . . I already wish someone else was here in my place."

At the turn of the new year before leaving for his trip East Lincoln decided on a trip to Cole County to visit his step-mother, Sarah Bush Lincoln, who was now a widow, his father having died ten years before. He missed his train connection at Matoon and continued his journey to Charleston in the caboose of a freight train. This farewell with the lonely woman who had been a mother to him in his youth was tinged with sadness. They embraced each other and then talked of the things that were buried in the dim distant past. There was a last farewell kiss and the newly elected President went his way.

Back in Springfield things were being made ready for the departure for Washington. The three boys were home and the packing was going on at the Chenery House where the family was living now that the house on Eighth Street had been leased. The President-elect himself was roping his trunks and attaching the labels bearing the address:

A. Lincoln The White House Washington, D. C.



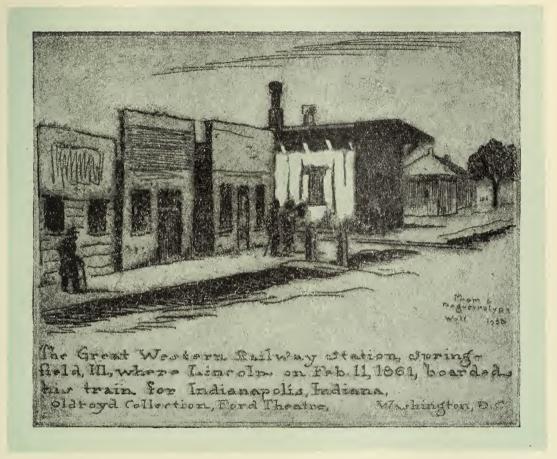
"Abe never spoke a cross word to me in his life since we lived together."

"His mind and mine, what little I had, seemed to run together."—Lincoln's step-mother, Sarah Bush Lincoln.

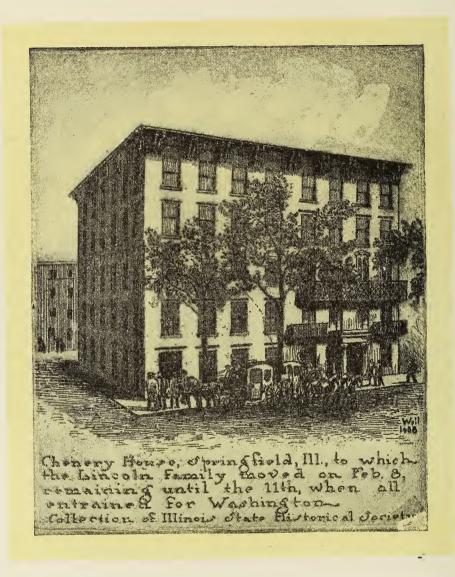
It was early morning, February 11th, 1861. A light rain was falling, a cold rain, and there was chill in the air. At eight o'clock the train was scheduled to leave the Great Western Railway Station. About a thousand friends and neighbors came to say goodbye. As Lincoln made his way to the train, there were handclasps. Many could only touch him as he passed. Then as he stood on the platform and looked into their upturned faces he braced himself for a farewell message. It was not a prepared speech. He felt he couldn't trust himself for that. But now that the time for departing had come he couldn't disappoint these friends who were here to wish him Godspeed and to see him off. So he took hold of himself and slowly removing his hat, he said:

"Friends, no one who has never been placed in a like position can understand my feelings at this hour nor the oppressive sadness I feel at this parting. For more than a quarter of a century I have lived among you, and during all that time I have received nothing but kindness at your hands. Here I have lived from my youth till now I am an old man. Here the most sacred trusts of earth were assumed; here all my children were born; and here one of them lies buried. To you, dear friends, I owe all that I have, all that I am. All the strange checkered past seems to crowd now upon my mind. Today I leave you; I go to assume a task more difficult than that which devolved upon General Washington. Unless the great God who assisted him shall be with and aid me, I must fail. But if the same omniscient mind and the same Almighty arm that directed and protected him shall guide and support me, I shall not fail; I shall succeed. Let us all pray that the God of our fathers may not forsake us now. To Him I commend you all. Permit me to ask that with equal sincerity and faith you will all invoke His wisdom and guidance for me. With these few words I must leave you—for how long I know not. Friends, one and all, I must now bid you an affectionate farewell."





There were many tear-stained faces in the crowd at the station to see Lincoln off to Washington and some of his friends thought they saw tears on Lincoln's face. They may have only heard them in his voice, for others said, "He had a face with dry tears."

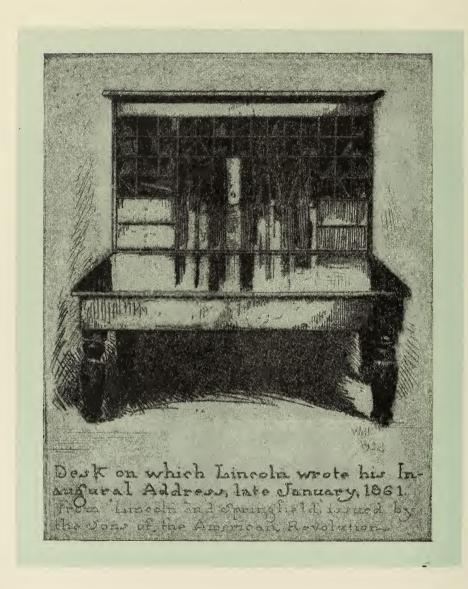


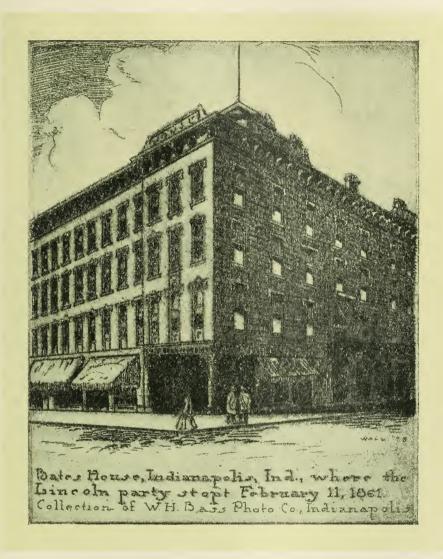
# The Trip to Washington

THE TRAIN THAT carried Lincoln and his party from Spring-field arrived in Indianapolis at sunset the same day. He was received at the station by Governor Morton, the mayor, and other state and city officials, and was escorted to the Bates House while a salute of thirty-four guns was given in his honor.

The streets were alive with friendly Hoosiers, and at the hotel 20,000 more were waiting in the evening twilight to give the President-elect a rousing welcome. Lincoln had determined not to make any formal speeches on his way to the National Capital. He would wait until he could speak with the full authority of his great office. But he did speak briefly and informally to these friendly people. "I will only say that to the salvation of the Union there needs but one thing—the hearts of a people like yours. . . . If the union of these states and the liberties of this people shall be lost, it is but little to any one man of fifty-two years of age, but a great deal to the thirty millions of people who inhabit these United States and to their posterity. . . . It is your business to rise up and preserve the Union and liberty for yourselves." In nearly every sentence he referred to the Union and its preservation. He was no longer talking about the evils of slavery. The one thing that was disturbing him was the threat to the Union. The one thought uppermost in his mind and closest to his heart was its preservation.

After breakfast the next morning with the Governor in his mansion, the party was off for Cincinnati. Lincoln spent his



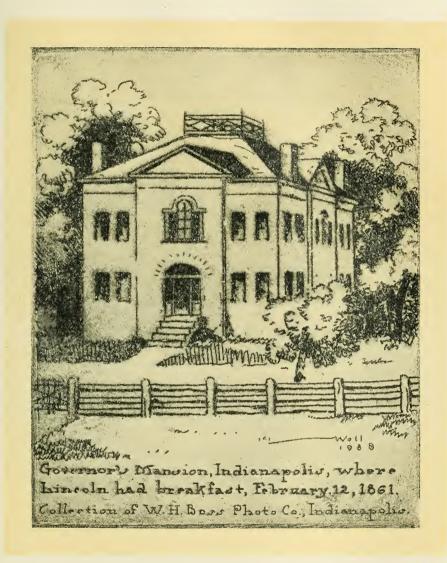


fifty-second birthday traveling through southern Indiana, arriving at his destination that day in the late afternoon.

The visitor was "entirely overwhelmed by the magnificence of the reception." He expressed the hope that for centuries to come the people would continue to extend their good will to the constitutionally elected President. Then his thoughts turned to his countrymen on the Kentucky side of the Ohio River, and he assured them: "We mean to treat you, as near as we possibly can, as Washington, Jefferson and Madison treated you . . . under the providence of God, who has never deserted us . . . we shall again be brothers."

That night he received visitors in his suite at the Burnet House, and the next morning his special train carried him to Columbus. As the train moved toward the capital of the State, Lincoln carried in the back of his mind a thought that disturbed him. It was a secret worry that only one other man shared with him. Seward had written his chief that trouble was brewing in Washington. "A plot is forming to seize the Capital on or before March fourth. . . . You must not imagine that I am giving you suspicions and rumors. Believe me that I know what I write." Such a letter from Washington, coming from the man he had selected to be Secretary of State in his Cabinet, filled his mind with anxious thoughts that second Wednesday in February when the Congress was due to meet and officially count the votes. "If the two Houses refuse to meet at all, or meet without a quorum of each, where shall we be?" That was the question he asked Seward in reply to his letter of warning.

That night the President-elect made a brief address to the members of the State Legislature in Columbus. It was not a prepared speech, and his closing remarks brought not only severe criticism from his opponents, but abuse as well. "I have not maintained silence from any want of real anxiety. It is a good thing that there is no more than anxiety, for there is





At Columbus a great crowd of people jammed the rotunda of the Capitol to shake the hand of the President-elect. At first he greeted with his right hand only, then with right and left. Finally, when exhausted, he mounted the staircase and looked down upon the crowd as it swept past him.

nothing going wrong. It is a consoling circumstance that when we look out there is nothing that really hurts anybody."

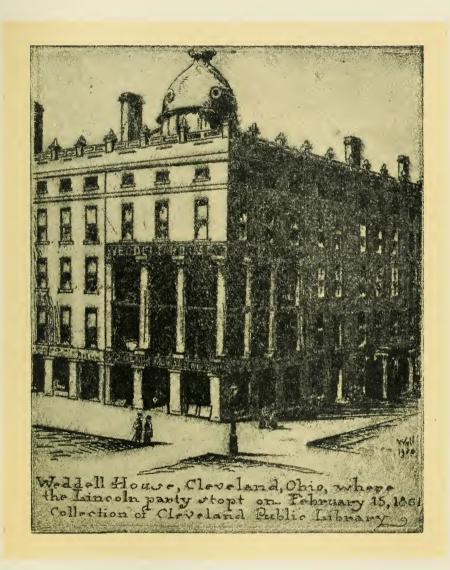
Six states had already withdrawn from the Union. Others were on the verge of leaving, and for the man who was on his way to Washington to take over the authority of government to say, "there is nothing going wrong," gave his enemies fresh ammunition, and they used it to bombard him as he continued his journey to the Capital of the Nation. The men who were denouncing Lincoln in editorials and speeches did not yet know the man as he was known to Stephen A. Douglas, who had found Lincoln to be "the hardest fellow to handle I have encountered yet."

The next overnight stop was in Pittsburgh where the party arrived in a pouring rain. At the Monongahela House where Lincoln stopped, the crowd begged for a speech. He merely expressed his surprise that the multitudes came to see him. This he accepted as evidence that the people were for the preservation of the Union, and the next day he said, "There is no crisis but an artificial one."

The special train next headed for Cleveland. There Lincoln again asserted the crisis "is altogether artificial" and added, "Let it alone, and it will go down itself."

At Westfield, New York, the scene was enlivened by a little girl who had written to Lincoln inquiring about his family. He had answered her letter and remembered her name. From the rear platform of his car he said, "I have a correspondent in this place, and if she is present I should like to see her." No one responded, and when he was asked who it was he told her name, Grace Beddell. As the little girl was carried forward, Lincoln told the crowd, "She wrote me that she thought I would be better looking if I wore whiskers." She was lifted up to him, and as he kissed her he said, "You see, I let these whiskers grow for you, Grace."







It was Saturday when Lincoln's party reached Buffalo en route to Washington. It had been a strenuous week for the President-elect. He was tired and hoarse from speech-

making and constant talking.

The Lincolns went to church on Sunday with ex-President Fillmore and dined with him. The rest of the week-end they were in seclusion at the American Hotel and resting; that is, resting as much as they could with two lively boys in their party who were having a gay time of it. The hotel proprietor's son and Tad and Willie Lincoln had the run of the hotel. One thing they did for their amusement was to get up a game of leapfrog in which the father of the two Lincoln boys joined.

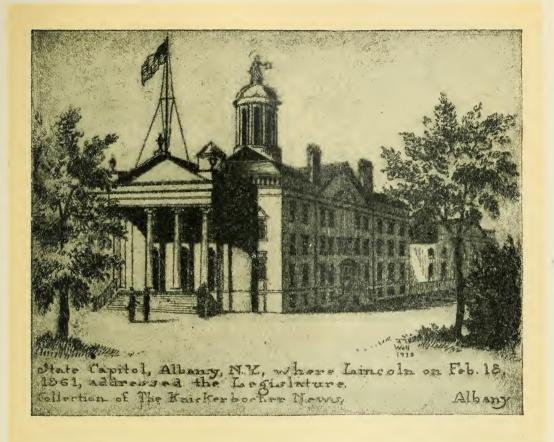


The next day the Lincoln party was in Buffalo. It being Sunday, Lincoln rested at the American Hotel and went to church with ex-President Fillmore. The journey continued eastward through Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, and on to Albany. While Lincoln was visiting the capital of the Empire State, Jefferson Davis was being inaugurated President of the Confederate States of America at Montgomery, Alabama. Lincoln was weary, and he begged to be excused from making a speech. "When the time comes I shall speak, as well as I am able, for the good of the present and future of this country, for the good both of the North and the South . . ."

Walt Whitman has left us a vivid word picture of Lincoln's arrival in his carriage in front of the Astor House in New York. "A tall figure step'd out, paus'd leisurely on the sidewalk, look'd up at the granite walls and looming architecture of the grand old hotel—then, after a relieving stretch of arms and legs, turn'd round for over a minute to slowly and good-humoredly scan the vast and silent crowds—He look'd with curiosity upon that immense sea of faces, and the sea of faces return'd the look with similar curiosity."

New York did not greet Lincoln with spontaneous enthusiasm. It was not like the reception they had given the Prince of Wales only a few weeks before. The crowds came out of curiosity, and the millionaires were already disappointed that the President-elect had not done something or, at least, said something to restore the unsettled condition of the country.

A former Whig congressman, now a New York millionaire merchant, gave Lincoln a breakfast in his Fifth Avenue mansion. One of the millionaire guests took the pains to tell the guest of honor that he wouldn't be likely to meet so many millionaires at any other gathering. "Oh, indeed, is that so?" he responded. "Well, that's quite right. I'm a millionaire myself. I got a minority of a million in the votes last November."



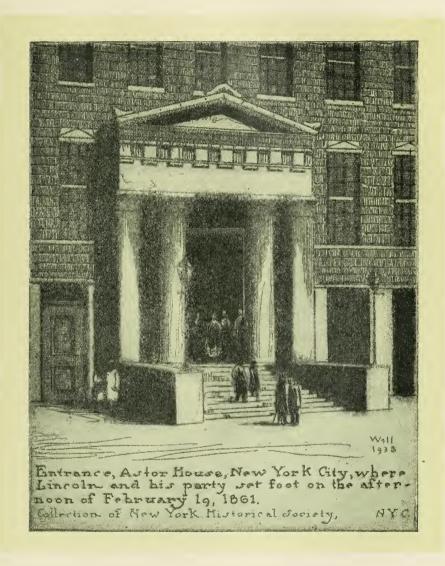
The day Lincoln arrived at Albany, Jefferson Davis was inaugurated President of the Confederacy. There were only six states in the southern Confederacy on February 18th, but it seemed certain that other states would follow their lead.

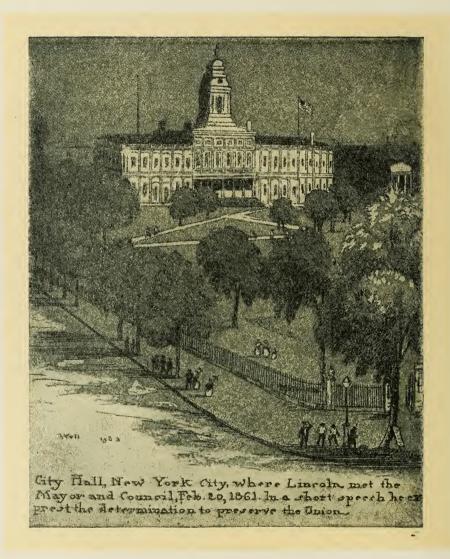
The mind of the incoming President was filled with foreboding as these troubled reports were flashed to him from Montgomery, Alabama. His remarks to the members of the state legislature reveal his state of mind as he was about to take over his great burden: "It is true that, while I hold myself, without mock modesty, the humblest of all individuals that have ever been elevated to the presidency, I have a more difficult task to perform than any one of them." In his brief speech at the Astor House the President-elect told his audience that he had been silent since the election, but not, he assured them "from any party craftiness or from any indifference to the anxieties that pervade the minds of men in this country . . ." He was waiting, he told the people of New York, until he could speak officially, and then he would take a position from which he would not deviate. "I shall then take the ground that I shall think right for the North, the South, the West, and the whole country."

While in New York Lincoln was received at the City Hall by the handsome mayor of the city, Fernando Wood, an outspoken advocate of secession, who wanted the City of New York to withdraw from the United States and become a Free City. His brother owned the New York Daily News and had already come out for the southern Confederacy. Lincoln faced the mayor and the aldermen as the Mayor said, "To you, we look for a restoration of friendly relations between the states, only to be accomplished by peaceful and conciliatory means. . . ."

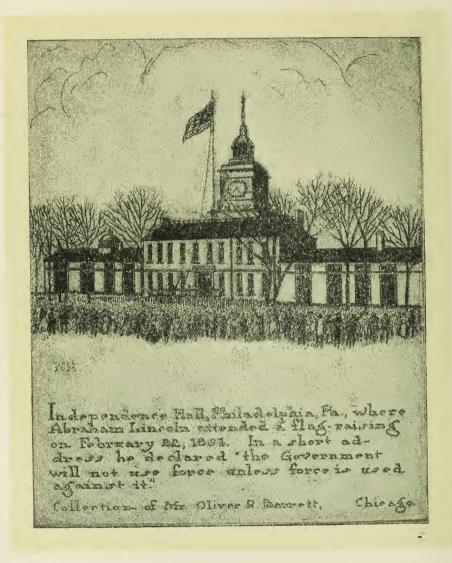
To this Lincoln responded briefly, "I understand that the ship is made for the carrying and preservation of the cargo. This Union shall never be abandoned, unless the possibility of its existence shall cease to exist without the necessity of throwing passengers and cargo overboard. So long, then, as it is possible that the prosperity and liberties of this people can be preserved within this Union, it shall be my purpose at all times to preserve it."

Lincoln and his party were ferried across the Hudson River to Jersey City and continued their journey to Philadelphia, stopping en route at Trenton. At sunrise the following day, February 22nd, he was scheduled to raise a flag over Independence Hall. He arrived on the scene under the impression that the flag-raising ceremony would not require any remarks from him, but in spite of a sleepless night he spoke as one in-









spired. "I am filled with deep emotion at finding myself standing in this place, where were collected together the wisdom, the patriotism, the devotion to principle, from which sprang the institutions under which we live." Then he spoke of the risks incurred by these early patriots in declaring their independence from the Mother Country, no doubt recalling Franklin's remark made here at the signing of the Declaration: "We must all hang together or we will surely hang separately." Four score and four years had passed since that eventful day; now he too was entering upon a course where danger lurked at every turn in the road. Only the day before he had been warned of the plot to assassinate him before he reached Washington. Seward had sent his son from Washington to "find Mr. Lincoln no matter where he is," and give him warning. Allan Pinkerton, the detective, had uncovered the plot, and had boarded the special train to report, "We have come to know, Mr. Lincoln, and beyond the shadow of a doubt, there exists a plot to assassinate you. The attempt will be made on your way through Baltimore, day after tomorrow. I am here to help in outwitting the assassins."

These disturbing thoughts were in Lincoln's mind as he went on to explain that the Declaration of Independence meant liberty for all mankind. "If this country cannot be saved without giving up that principle, I was about to say I would rather be assassinated on this spot than surrender it."

It was difficult to overcome the reluctance of the Presidentelect to change his plans. "What would the Nation think of its President stealing into its Capital like a thief in the night?" It took the combined resources of all those entrusted with his safety to finally bring him to agree that if no delegation came to Harrisburg from Baltimore to meet him he would do as advised.

It was Washington's Birthday. Lincoln was dining at the



Lincoln had been in the parlor of the hotel shaking hands for an hour or more when he was called to Judd's room to talk with Allan Pinkerton, the detective, on a very urgent matter. Pinkerton had uncovered a plot in Baltimore to assassinate Lincoln when he arrived in that city. Pinkerton had met and talked with the leader of the men who were plotting against Lincoln, but Lincoln was at first incredulous. He thought Pinkerton was unduly alarmed about the threats of "a half-crazed foreigner." Lincoln asked in amazement, "But why—why do they want to kill me?"



In Lancaster the President-elect was in the home town of Buchanan, the man he was going to Washington to relieve of the authority of government. He spoke only briefly to the citizens there: "I think the more a man speaks in these days, the less he is understood. As Solomon says, there is a time for all things, and I think the present is a time for silence."



Lincoln lost his temper at Harrisburg for the first and only time on the trip\_to Washington, according to Lamon. He had entrusted a small handbag containing his Inaugural Address to his son Robert, and he in turn had given it to a waiter, he thought. A careful search was made through the hotel baggage room, and finally the satchel containing the precious document was found.

Jones House in Harrisburg, when he was called from the table. He went to his room, changed to a business suit and hurried off to catch a regular train to Philadelphia where he was met by Detective Pinkerton and the superintendent of the railroad. Together they boarded a New York-Washington train. The President-elect, traveling like a private citizen, occupied a berth in a sleeping car as the train passed through Baltimore about three o'clock in the night. All was well. Early the next morning Lincoln was having breakfast with Senator Seward at Willard's Hotel.

When the special train that was supposed to carry the President-elect arrived in Baltimore as scheduled, 10,000 people were at the station. Twice they gave three cheers and then three groans. The cheers were for the Southern Confederacy and Jeff Davis; the groans were for the Rail-Splitter.

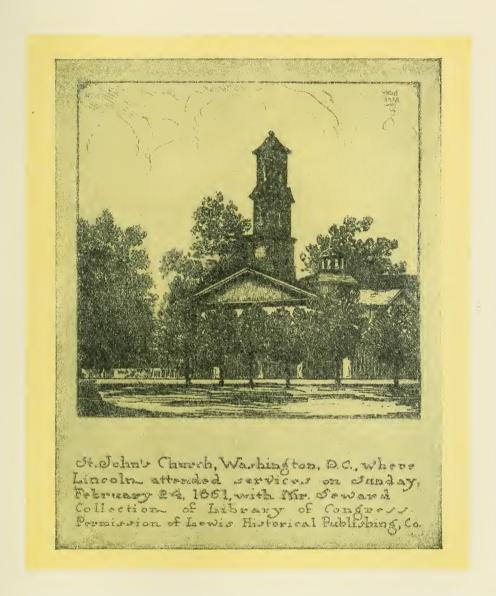
Lincoln consented to the change in his plans because at the time he "thought it wise to run no risk, where no risk was necessary." Nevertheless, he "soon learned to regret the midnight ride to which he had yielded under protest." He felt that he had consented "to degrade himself at the very moment in all his life when he should have exhibited the utmost dignity and composure."





Lincoln decided to stay on at Willard's Hotel until he moved into the White House, instead of taking a private house as originally planned. This he did at Thurlow Weed's insistence, who argued, "He is now public property and ought to be where he can be reached until he is inaugurated." In this Lincoln concurred.







# Lincoln Becomes President

I T was a typical March day, that fourth of March, 1861. The day began with a warm sun that lured the excited visitors to the streets and the Capitol grounds without their winter wraps. Then, when everyone had made himself comfortable, and was waiting on the street for the Inaugural Parade, or at the Capitol for the ceremonies, the temperature dropped suddenly, the sky turned bleak, and a March wind chilled the air.

The noon hour has passed. President Buchanan drives to Willard's Hotel, and enters the doorway. Presently he reappears with the President-elect on his arm. They enter the open carriage for the drive to the Capitol. There is no excitement along the way. There is some hand clapping—mostly by the twenty-five thousand northern visitors—but many are silent in this southern city.

Ten thousand people are waiting at the East portico for the event of the day. When Lincoln appears in a new silk hat, carrying a gold-headed ebony cane, Senator Douglas, his old friend and political rival, outreaches young Henry Watterson and takes the silk hat and holds it. As Douglas stands shivering in the cold, someone throws a heavy shawl over his shoulders.

Senator Baker of Oregon rises to introduce the man who is about to break his long silence. "Fellow citizens, I introduce to you Abraham Lincoln, the President-elect of the United States." Then for half an hour Lincoln reads his inaugural address. There is some applause, then Chief Justice Taney

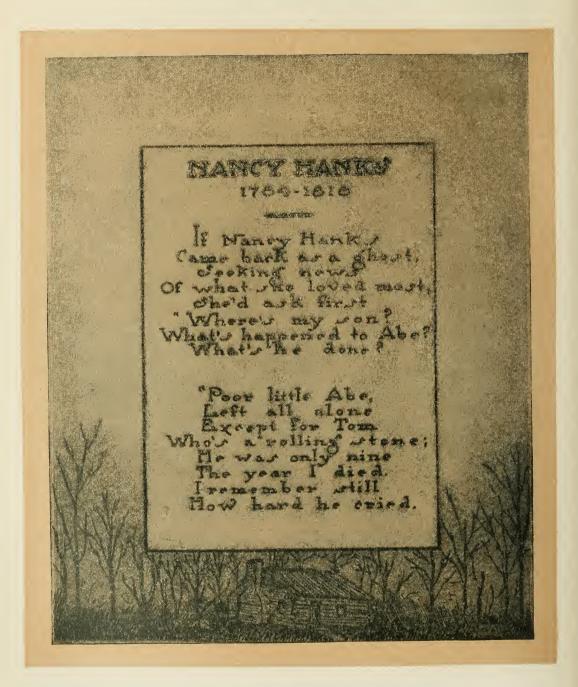


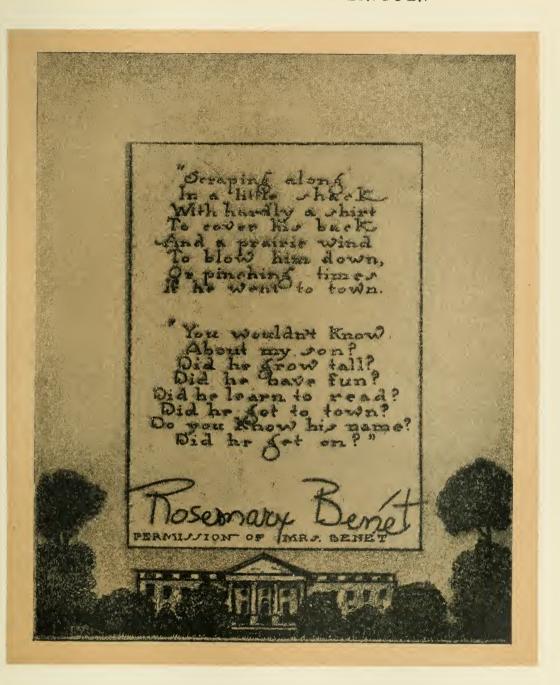
Following his inauguration Lincoln was driven to the Executive Mansion by the retiring President and, as was the custom, introduced to the White House staff. When he had done this, and as he was taking his leave, Buchanan turned to his successor and said, "If you are as happy, my dear sir, on entering this house as I am in leaving it and returning home, you are the happiest man in this country."

raises in his hand, trembling with infirmity and emotion, an open Bible. With his left hand resting on the Book, he raises his right hand, and the sixteenth President of the United States takes the oath of office: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States."

In the Executive Mansion a little later the outgoing President introduces the new President to the White House staff, and gives his parting message to his successor: "If you are as happy, my dear sir, on entering this house as I am in leaving it and returning home, you are happiest man in this country."

That night at eleven o'clock as the Marine Band played "Hail to the Chief" the new President and the Mayor of the city led the Grand March at the Inaugural Ball. Following them was Mrs. Lincoln in a blue gown, wearing a blue feather in her hair, and leaning on the arm of Senator Stephen A. Douglas. Mary Todd Lincoln was fond of dancing. That night as she danced with Senator Douglas her feet touched the floor lightly. Twenty years before when these two men were back in Springfield, still unknown, she might have chosen the man with whom she was now dancing for her husband but her choice had fallen on the man who had this day become President of the United States. Her dream had come true.





# Fort Sumter

INCOLN PROBABLY KNEW just what was in the back of Buchanan's mind when he told him he was glad to be leaving the White House. Had there been any lingering doubt in his mind it was swept away when he sat down at his desk on his first morning in the Executive Office. In front of him lay Major Robert Anderson's dispatches from Fort Sumter.

Major Anderson was not unknown to President Lincoln. Thirty years before, in the Black Hawk War, Private Abraham Lincoln had enlisted under Anderson, who was then a Colonel of Volunteers. Now Private Lincoln of the Black Hawk War days was Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army and facing the problem of just what to do for his former commanding officer.

The garrison at Fort Sumter had provisions enough for thirty days. They might stretch them out to last for forty days. Major Anderson was directly under the guns that encircled him in Charleston Harbor, and the governor of South Carolina was demanding that he haul down the Stars and Stripes. In other words, to evacuate. He would then be permitted to march out his troops with honor. That was the bit of unfinished business that Buchanan left on his desk in the White House when he turned it over to his successor.

President Lincoln could do one of three things. He could direct Major Anderson to haul down the flag and turn the fort over to Governor Pickens of South Carolina. That would be a bitter pill to swallow. It would be, he felt, a violation of his



oath of office; but he could thus postpone the conflict that was brewing between the North and South. His second choice was to send provisions to the garrison so that Major Anderson could hold out indefinitely while both sides continued to discuss the issues involved, and perhaps find a peaceful solution. The third alternative was to attempt to reinforce Sumter. That would mean war immediately, and that Lincoln wanted only as a very last resort.

He grappled with this problem for several days without coming to a definite conclusion. Then he called his Cabinet to help him decide the matter. When they assembled on March oth, the President put this question before them: "Assuming it to be possible to now provision Fort Sumter, under all the circumstances, is it wise to attempt it?" He gave them a week to deliberate on the question. When the Cabinet reassembled a week later, only one, Montgomery Blair of Maryland, gave an affirmative answer. After the Cabinet meeting the President was inclined to favor the evacuation of Sumter, and was about to send such an order to Major Anderson. When his Postmaster General (Blair) got word of this he wrote out his resignation; but before sending it to his Chief he sent his father to the White House to talk to President Lincoln. Following this interview, Lincoln decided "that an attempt should be made to convey supplies to Major Anderson and reinforce Sumter." This is the version given by Gideon Wells, Secretary of the Navy, who further says that the President so advised each member of the Cabinet individually as he met them.

The relief expedition finally got off and was headed down the Atlantic Coast; but before it reached Charleston Harbor Fort Sumter had been fired upon. In fact, the bombardment continued all through the day of April 12th, and into the night. The firing was continuous for thirty-three hours. More than three thousand shot and shell were rained upon the fort, but

the only man lost was killed by the explosion of one of their own guns.

Two days after the firing began Major Anderson surrendered. He marched his troops out with colors flying, and one of the relief ships carried the garrison back to New York.

Major Anderson and his small garrison from Fort Sumter were given a wild reception in New York. They arrived at a time when waves of patriotic fervor were sweeping over the city in response to the President's call for volunteers. Fifty thousand people attended a mass meeting in Union Square, shouting for the Union. There were speeches, parades and best of all more enlistments than was required to fill the city's quota.



"Fellow citizens, we cannot escape history; we of this Congress and this Administration will be remembered in spite of ourselves. No personal significance or insignificance can spare one or another of us. The fiery trial through which we pass will light us down, in honor or dishonor, to the latest generation."

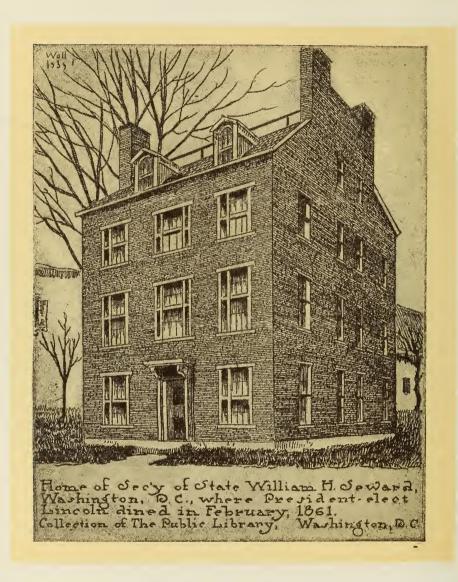
—From President Lincoln's Message to Congress, December 1, 1862.

# Lincoln Calls for Volunteers

As HE SAILED away from Sumter on April 14th, Major Anderson looked back and saw the Stars and Bars, the new Confederate flag, flying over the Fort. The flag which he had hauled down was safely in his possession. It was torn and burnt, but it would be his burial shroud, he said, and go with him into his grave.

That same day there was a meeting of the Cabinet in Washington. Visitors swarmed into the White House. Congressmen, Senators and prominent citizens came to assure the President of their support. One of the most important conferences of the day was with Senator Douglas. He was closeted with the President for two hours. These two men had been political rivals for twenty years, but their friendship was still unbroken. Douglas read President Lincoln's proclamation, to be issued the following day, and gave it his wholehearted approval; but he advised the President to call for 200,000 volunteers instead of only 75,000. The next day Douglas gave a statement to the press which left no doubt in the minds of any of his followers that he would support the Administration without reservation in its fight to save the Union.

A few weeks later Douglas spoke to a Chicago audience that packed the Wigwam where Lincoln was nominated the year before. To this vast audience Douglas declared: "Before God it is the duty of every American citizen to rally around the flag of his country." That was his last appearance in public. He



went home that night tired and worn, a sick man. A few days later the "Little Giant" passed away as he was nearing the end of his "fiery forties." Lincoln undoubtedly lost a valuable ally in the death of his lifelong adversary.

President Lincoln's call for troops was met by a general "uprising of the people." Out in Iowa Governor Samuel J. Kirkwood was at first in doubt about being able to meet the Secretary of War's request to raise a whole regiment of men. A few days later ten Iowa regiments were clamoring for arms, and Governor Kirkwood was wiring Washington, "For God's sake send us arms! We have the men."

In New York crowds gathered outside the offices of *The Daily News* and would not be satisfied until this pro-southern newspaper hung out the Stars and Stripes. The New York millionaires who had entertained Lincoln at breakfast only a few weeks before were now pledging him their support.

The President's next problem was to find a general to organize and lead the Union Army. The Mexican war hero, General Scott, was too old and in ill health. He must find a younger man. With unerring judgment his first choice fell on the man who in time proved to be the greatest military genius of the war, Robert E. Lee.

Lee was known to be against slavery; he was for the Union and did not believe Virginia had a constitutional right to secede, nor did he think there was "sufficient cause for revolution." But his loyalty to his native state was above his loyalty to the Federal Government and, right or wrong, he would go with Virginia. Lee declined President Lincoln's offer, gave up his beautiful estate at Arlington overlooking Washington, and left for Richmond to join the Confederacy.

The weeks that followed were filled with anxious moments for the President. The Federal Government was totally unprepared for war. The regular Army, wholly inadequate in this



Chase resigned as Secretary of the Treasury on June 30, 1864. This was his fourth resignation. This time the President accepted it, adding these cordial words to his letter to Chase: "Of all I have said in commendation of your ability and fidelity I have nothing to unsay; and yet you and I have reached a point of mutual embarrassment in our official relations which it seems cannot be overcome or longer sustained consistently with the public service."

Chase thought he had been "too earnest, too anti-slavery, and too radical" to please the President, and he made this entry in his diary.

emergency, had under Buchanan's Administration been scattered throughout the country. The Capital was utterly unprotected. Someone asked General Scott how large a force would be required to take Fort Washington. His response was, "I think, sir, that Fort Washington could be taken now with a bottle of whiskey!" By that he meant that the one man in charge of the fort could not be depended upon to stay sober.

The new Confederate Government set up at Montgomery, Alabama, was boasting that their flag would be raised over the dome of the Capitol in Washington by May first. To the President this did not appear to be a difficult feat. It was known that Virginia troops were building batteries on the Potomac four miles below Mt. Vernon, also that Virginia troops were being assembled on both sides of the river. Who was there to stop even a small force of southern troops marching across the Long Bridge that spanned the Potomac, taking possession of the Capital, and carrying off the President and his Cabinet?

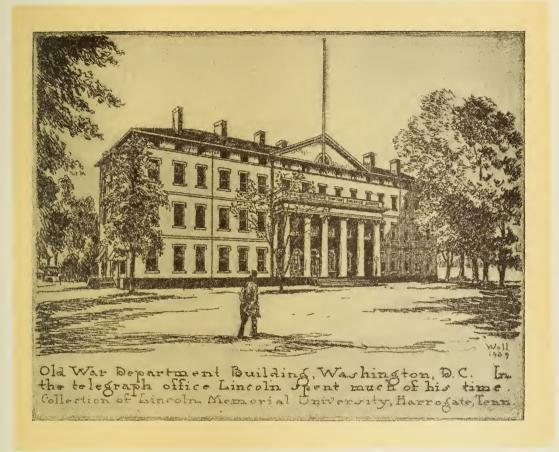
Within a few days after the fall of Fort Sumter, Virginia sent a force to attack Harpers Ferry where the Government arsenal was protected by forty-five Union soldiers. When it was learned that the Virginia troops were coming, several million dollars' worth of guns and munitions were destroyed, and the fort was given up without firing a shot.

At Norfolk, Virginia, the Commander in charge of the Navy Yard, panic-stricken, ordered the destruction of \$30,000,000 of Government property.

While volunteers were rallying everywhere in the North in defense of the Union, none had arrived in Washington. A few soldiers slept on their guns in the Capitol, but everyone was free to go and come without hindrance.

Villard, who saw the President several times during these anxious days, reported that "he fairly groaned at the inexplicable delay of help."





The telegraph office in the War Department was not only a source of news; it was a place of refuge for the President. "I come here to escape my persecutors," he told A. B. Chandler, one of the operators in whose room he spent many hours reading telegrams as they came off the wires.

Here he read the reports of the disaster at Bull Run, of the seven days' fighting, and of the engagement between the "Monitor" and the "Merrimac." Here he got the first reports from Burnside and Hooker at Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville, and of Lee's invasion of Pennsylvania ending at Gettysburg. And here, between messages, were written parts of the Emancipation Proclamation."



"I shall never be old enough to speak without embarrassment when I have-nothing to talk about."—Lincoln.

# Bull Run

THE VOLUNTEERS WHO responded to President Lincoln's call for troops in April had enlisted for only three months. In July these men would be free to return to their homes. The month of June had come and was all but past, and still the Army of the Potomac had done no fighting. What was the matter with the generals who were supposed to win the war in three months? The public was getting impatient. Something must be done at once.

On June 29th the President called a special Cabinet meeting. General McDowell appeared in person to present to the Cabinet his plans for attacking General Beauregard's army of 21,000 Confederates at Manassas. General Scott advised waiting until his raw troops were better trained, and his present force of 30,000 expanded. Under these improved conditions he felt the Union Army could strike a crushing blow.

More than one-third of the United States Army officers had resigned, including 288 West Point men, to cast their lot with the southern forces. General Scott was one of the few officers left in the Union Army who was an experienced fighter. His advice was swept aside by the strong currents of optimism that blew over the Capital. Incredible as it now seems the general public in Washington looked upon this first clash between the North and the South as a sort of holiday. As the time and place of battle were public knowledge, an eager crowd of spectators packed their picnic baskets and drove twenty miles into the



Lincoln was a frequent visitor at the hospitals. He was able to put aside his own worries when he entered a hospital. His presence was enough to bring cheer to the wounded soldiers. When he was in Frederick, Maryland, after the battle of Antietam, he came to a house where there were some wounded Confederates. He couldn't pass by without stopping. These unfortunate men were "enemies through uncontrollable circumstances," he said. In his heart there was "malice toward none; charity for all." He asked permission to enter the house and offered to shake hands with the wounded men if there were no objections. Lincoln went to the bedside of those who couldn't come to him. "Beholders wept at the interview; most of the Confederates, even, were moved to tears," was the report of an eyewitness.

country to watch from a high point of view the conflict in the valley below them.

On Sunday, July 21st, the Battle of Bull Run opened as scheduled. Rumors of a great victory began to circulate in the corridors of Willard's Hotel. General Scott was reported as saying that the next week end would be spent in Richmond.

At the White House Lincoln's secretaries, Nicolay and Hay, were compiling reports of a victory when Seward arrived, in great distress, inquiring for the President, who was taking a drive. Seward brought bad news. The Union Army had been defeated. General McDowell was calling for reinforcements and for General Scott to save the Capital.

Lincoln was up all of that night listening to reports of the disaster. At three o'clock in the afternoon McDowell thought he had won a victory. Then General Johnston arrived with reinforcements from the Shenandoah Valley, and turned Confederate defeat into victory.

General Scott took full responsibility for the defeat at Bull Run. "I deserve removal," he said openly, "because I did not stand up, when the Army was not in a condition for fighting, and resist to the last."

In passing it should be noted that, on the Confederate side, every one of the nine commanding officers had seen active service. On the Union side only one of the three division commanders, and only three of the nine brigadier-generals, had been under fire before.

At first some of Lincoln's appointments of brigadier-generals were made, as he explained, "to keep them from fighting against the war with their mouths." Others were given commissions because they could raise troops. Had the President's first choice accepted the command of the Union forces the history of the Civil War might have been told in a few brief chapters. Who can say? As it was, Robert E. Lee had gone with the



When Lincoln occupied the White House the public grounds around the unfinished Washington Monument were cow pastures. At one time there were as many as ten thousand cattle penned in there. Confederacy and Lincoln's long search for a competent military leader had just begun.

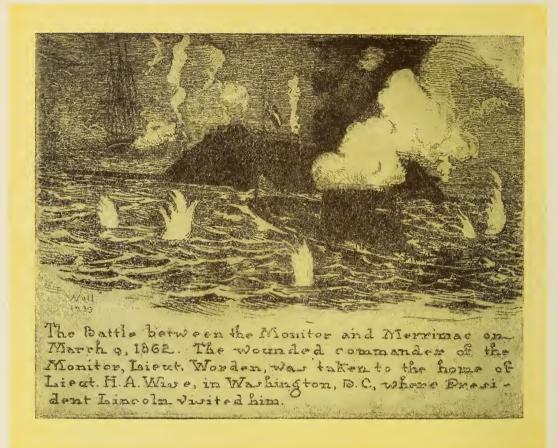
The Army of the Potomac was growing daily. George B. McClellan was appointed General in Chief. He had given up a \$10,000 a year job as a railroad president and had been given command of 18,000 troops in West Virginia, and had shown some promise of leadership. He was a West Point man, having entered the academy before he was sixteen. At thirty he was one of three men sent to Europe by Jefferson Davis, when Secretary of War, to observe military tactics abroad, and he had seen war in the Crimea. Furthermore, he had distinguished himself in Mexico, having had two horses shot from under him in one engagement. McClellan's appointment met with popular approval. In his saddle he had the bearing of a great military leader. Unfortunately "Little Mac" appears to have made that discovery himself, for it seems that each time he looked at himself in the mirror, he sat down and dashed off a letter to his wife telling her what a great man he was. "Who would have thought, when we were married, that I should so soon be called upon to save my country?" In another letter to his wife he wrote, "I was obliged to attend a meeting of the Cabinet at eight P.M. and was bored and annoyed. There are some of the greatest geese in the Cabinet I have ever seen."

His conduct toward the President capped the climax. One evening in November the President went with Seward to call on McClellan at his house. McClellan was away attending a social function. Lincoln decided to await the General's return. John Hay, who accompanied the two distinguished callers, recorded the experience in his diary. "We went in and after we had waited about an hour, McC. came in, and without paying any particular attention to the porter who told him the President was waiting to see him, went upstairs, passing the door of the room where the President and Secretary of State were seated.



They waited about half an hour, and sent once more a servant to tell the General they were there; and the answer coolly came that the General had gone to bed."

President Lincoln, with inexhaustible patience, did not appear to be annoyed at McClellan's conduct, and said, when someone spoke to him about this deliberate snub, "I will hold McClellan's horse if he will only bring us success."



The President was sitting with his cabinet when Lieutenant Wise came to tell him that Lieutenant Worden, the wounded commander of the "Monitor," was at his house.

"There will be no further business today," he announced, and immediately dismissed his cabinet. "I am going around to see the brave fellow."

"Jack, here is the President come to see you?" said the naval lieutenant who led President Lincoln into an upstairs room.

"You do me a great honor," was Worden's greeting.

There was silence for a few moments. When Lincoln regained control of his emotions he replied, "It is not so. It is you who honor me and your country, and I will promote you." And that day Worden was made a captain.

# The Monitor and the Merrimac

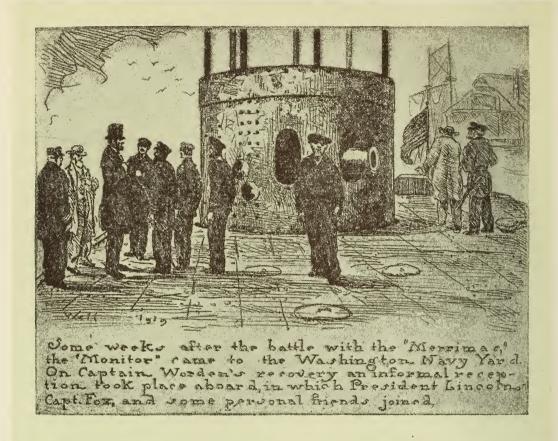
WHILE LINCOLN was trying to goad his "pick and shovel" general into action in the East, things were moving less slowly out in the Middle West. A new leader was in the making. He was a West Point man and had served under Scott in Mexico. He was from the President's home state or, at least, he was living in Illinois when he enlisted in the Army. Lincoln once made a speech in his home town of Galena and had to work patiently with the crowd for half an hour before they would listen to him.

Lincoln's attention was drawn to him when he read his proclamation to the people of Paducah, Kentucky. "I have come among you, not as an enemy, but as your friend and fellow-citizen; not to injure or annoy you, but to respect the rights, and to defend and enforce the rights, of all loyal citizens."

"The modesty and brevity of that address," said Lincoln, "show that the officer issuing it understands the situation."

When the Confederate general at Fort Donelson asked this officer for "terms of capitulation," he responded, "No terms, except unconditional and immediate surrender." Then and there he was named "Unconditional Surrender" Grant, and the nickname stuck.

And while Lincoln was complaining about General Mc-Clellan's inactivity, saying "He's got the slows," an event of far-reaching importance took place at Norfolk, Virginia. The Confederates had raised a sunken frigate called the *Merrimac*,

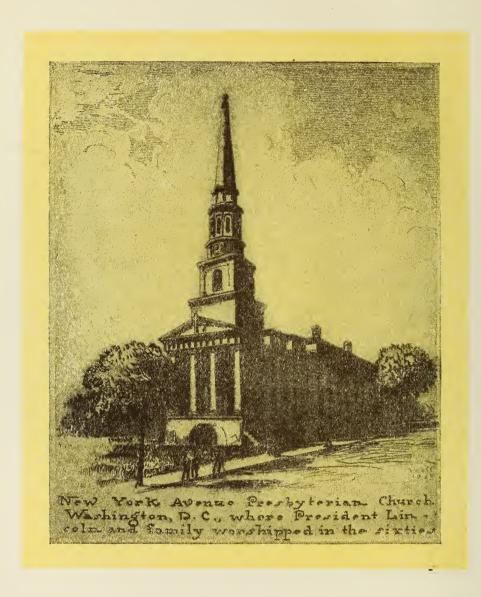


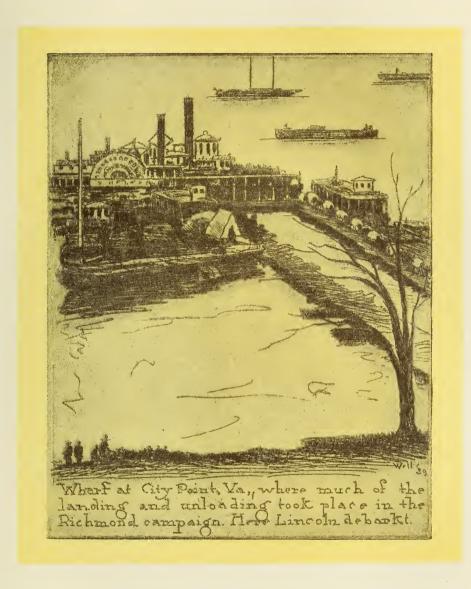
At this meeting on board the "Monitor," Captain Fox, the Assistant Secretary of the Navy, made a brief speech which is especially interesting for his closing statement: "I know all the facts which united to give us the 'Monitor.' I withhold no credit from Captain Ericsson, her inventor, but I know the country is principally indebted for the construction of this vessel to President Lincoln."

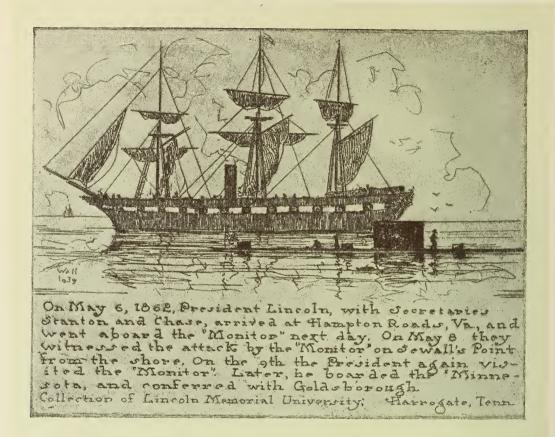
covered the ship with four-inch iron plate for protection from enemy fire, and attached to the prow a heavy ramming iron. One Saturday afternoon, this iron sea monster attacked two Union ships, the Congress and Cumberland, and put both of them out of action. The next day, while the Congress was still burning, a small craft described as "a cheesebox on a raft" arrived at the scene. It was the Monitor, a small boat with a revolving steel turret carrying only two guns. As the Merrimac moved in the next day to finish the kill, the little Monitor headed straight for the ironside. It was ten guns against two. They fought for six hours. The Monitor couldn't sink the Merrimac, and Lieutenant John Worden, in command of the Monitor, maneuvered so skillfully that the Merrimac couldn't ram his small boat.

The Monitor withdrew when Lieutenant Worden was seriously injured and the Merrimac lost no time in heading for Norfolk. The engagement was a draw, but the panic that had swept the northern seaports following the first appearance of the Merrimac subsided when the news of this day became known. But that is not all; this engagement in Hampton Roads ended the era of the wooden ship in all the navies of the world.

The Monitor was designed by John Ericsson, a Swedish inventor who came to this country in 1839 and had many inventions to his credit.







Lincoln's patience had reached the breaking point. He decided to take personal charge of the Army in the field. Acting upon that impulse he took Secretaries Stanton and Chase down the Potomac to Fortress Monroe. The President and Stanton were both seasick when they landed the next morning. That evening Lincoln went aboard the "Minnesota" for a conference with Commodore Goldsborough, and ordered him to attack the Confederate batteries at Sewell's Point the next day. The "Merrimac" came out, took one look at the "Monitor," and turned back. A second attack was made. Again the "Merrimac" came out, saw the "Monitor," and turned back.

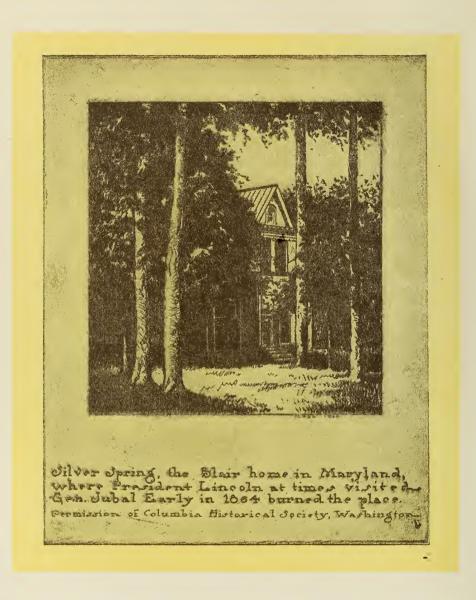
The President next ordered General Wood to take Norfolk, but the Confederates had already destroyed their supplies and gone on to destroy the Navy Yard at Portsmouth. Lincoln became so exasperated with his generals that he threw his hat on the floor.

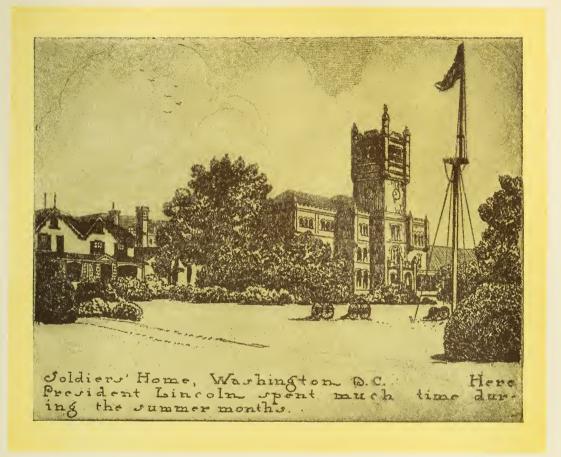
# "McClellan Has Got the Slows"

"I F YOU DO NOT WANT to use the Army, I'd like to borrow it," Lincoln kept prodding his "pick and shovel" general until finally McClellan promised to make a peninsular attack on Richmond. On February 13th he said to Chase, "In ten days I shall be in Richmond." The ten days passed, as previous months had passed, and still the Army of the Potomac continued its "masterly inactivity."

The President introduced George Bancroft, the historian, to McClellan, and after the interview Lincoln said, "McClellan is a great engineer, but he has a special talent for a stationary engine." And Bancroft wrote his wife, "Of all silent, uncommunicative, reserved men, whom I have ever met, the General stands first among the first."

After nine months McClellan was advancing against Richmond. This was in April 1862. By now, Robert E. Lee had succeeded the Confederate General Joseph E. Johnston who had been seriously wounded. For seven days the fighting continued. Lee had to throw in the last of his reserves to hold back the Union forces. He had lost 20,000 men against McClellan's 16,000. McClellan had won a victory, but Lee bluffed him out of it. When McClellan's order to fall back came, Philip Kearney, New Jersey's fighting general who had lost an arm in Mexico, entered a solemn protest. "We ought to follow up and take Richmond," he said. This Union officer was so stunned by McClellan's failure to press forward that he declared, "Such an order can only be prompted by cowardice or treason." The





It was a three-mile drive from the White House out to the Soldiers Home where Lincoln occupied a cottage. After a grilling day in the Executive Office, the fine drives through the five-hundred-acre park surrounding the Home gave him a few hours of relaxation. From his earliest youth he had always enjoyed the companionship of trees. They seemed to give him renewed strength to carry the great responsibilities that never rested lightly on his shoulders.

truth is McClellan thought he was greatly outnumbered when, as a matter of fact, he had almost twice as many men as Lee. The Confederate General's trick of having Magruder march his same 10,000 soldiers back and forth into the woods and out again had worked. McClellan kept calling for reinforcements until Lincoln said, "If I gave McClellan all the men he asks for they could not find room to lie down. They would have to sleep standing up."

Lincoln's disappointment at McClellan's failure to take the Confederate Capital was almost more than he could bear. He said afterwards, "I was as nearly inconsolable as I could be and live."

McClellan brought the Army back from the Peninsula and was again entrenched along the Potomac in sight of the Capitol. Then he was relieved of his command, and told to report at Alexandria for further orders.

When McClellan read in the newspapers that General Halleck had been made General in Chief, it called for another letter to Mrs. McClellan in which he told her, "I can never regard him [Lincoln] with other feelings than those of contempt." In the same letter, he told his wife that he thought the President wanted to dismiss him "if he dared to do so. His cowardice alone prevents it." McClellan had always spoken of the Army as "My Army." His troops cheered him whenever he rode before them. In the back of his mind there lurked the thought that the Army was for their General first, for the Union afterwards, and for the President last, if at all.

After a full year of trial and tribulation, Lincoln had found he couldn't get along with McClellan, and still he felt he couldn't get along without him. Following the second Battle of Bull Run where General Pope met with disaster, partly because McClellan decided to "leave Pope to get out of his own scrape," the President relieved Pope of his command and

recalled McClellan. "I must have McClellan to reorganize the Army and bring it out of chaos," he explained to his Secretary of the Navy. He was no fighting general. That Lincoln knew, and yet he felt McClellan had the Army with him.

In the White House there were family conferences as there had been in the Springfield home before Mary Todd Lincoln's husband became President of the United States. She spoke her mind as freely now as she did in years gone by. She had long since lost faith in Seward, and now she was distrustful of Stanton and Chase. To her, McClellan was "a humbug."

When Lincoln spoke in defense of his Cabinet, she said, "Father, you are too honest for this world! You should have been born a saint."

"Mother, you are too suspicious. I give you credit for sagacity, but you are disposed to magnify trifles . . . If I listened to you I would soon be without a Cabinet."

Mrs. Lincoln was adamant in her opinions. "Better be without it than confide in some of the men you do."

Unhappy as he was over his situation the President could still be patient.

"I think we had better wait," he said, "perhaps a real fighting general will come along some of these days and then we'll all be happy."



General Scott had sent Colonel Sumner out to Springfield to accompany the Presidentelect to Washington. It was Colonel Sumner who formally introduced Scott to Lincoln when the General came calling one morning in full dress regalia.

A warm friendship had developed between the President and Sumner, who was now a brigadier general with headquarters at Harper's Ferry. It was two weeks after the Battle of Antietam. Lincoln was making one of his visits to the Army. He had gone to Harper's Ferry to see McClellan, but he spent the night with General Sumner.

# Burnside, the Emancipation Proclamation and Hooker

Army of the Potomac had been his Army to do with almost as he pleased. That era now is closed. A great change has come over the man in the White House, almost a transformation. The President is no longer feeling his way in a maze of indecision. He not only knows, he knows that he knows. Now he gives orders. But there is still the problem of finding the man who will carry out his orders. The fighting general has not yet arrived on the scene, but he is on the way. Already the President has had a glimpse of him on the western horizon.

Lincoln went up to the field after the Battle of Antietam to persuade McClellan to strike a decisive blow. He gave peremptory orders for McClellan to advance. He came back to Washington thinking that McClellan would pursue Lee. Instead he began to make excuses. The fact is McClellan thought he had performed a great feat in blocking Lee's attempt to invade the North. He was satisfied with what he had done. He could take time off for a little vacation and spend a few days with his family, which he did.

Had McClellan followed up his victory at Antietam, and thrown in a portion of his reserves, he could have crushed Lee's Army completely, and probably ended the war in its second year.

After nineteen days he started crossing the river, which feat

required nine more days of precious time. And when he got his Army across the stream he continued to procrastinate until finally Lee maneuvred his Army into a position that placed him between McClellan and Richmond. That was the end of the limit. Lincoln had said if that happened he would dismiss McClellan, and he did. The man directing the Army of the Potomac was acting as though he didn't want to end the war; as though he didn't want to hurt Lee; and that was what some of his critics were saying. Lincoln was charitable enough, however, to say nothing more severe than, "He is too cautious."

Lincoln was considering two men as McClellan's successor, Ambrose Everett Burnside and "fighting Joe" Hooker. He chose Burnside, the handsome soldier who gave us the burnsides whiskers. He was a Hoosier, born in a log cabin, started life as a tailor, then got a commission at West Point where he met men who were now leaders in both armies. Burnside thought his appointment as head of the Army of the Potomac was too big a task for him. Twice he told the President that, which must have appealed to Lincoln after a year and a half with McClellan, who thought he could not only lead the Army but direct the government as well.

Burnside's regiment was one of the first to reach Washington following the President's first call for troops. He had led the opening charge at Bull Run. He had been with McClellan in the Peninsular campaign and fought with him at Antietam. McClellan and Burnside had been friends since West Point days. McClellan had given Burnside a job on the Illinois Central Railroad. The new commander would be sure of McClellan's good will and cooperation. And, if Burnside failed, he would still have Hooker to fall back on.

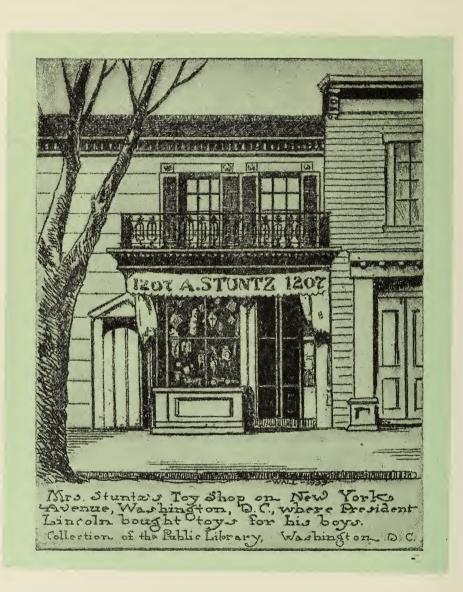
Perhaps the thing that tilted the scale in Burnside's favor with the President was an event that occurred earlier in the year. Burnside commanded a force that captured 2600 pris-

oners and 32 guns at Roanoke Island. The President embraced him for that. Burnside thought that commanding a small force was about the limit of his capacity. To command a full-sized Army was beyond him. Imagine a general drawing away from such a commission! That would appeal to Lincoln, for had he not said repeatedly that the Presidency was too big for him? Several times he had thought of resigning and already had spoken of it four times.

While he was still suffering from the shock of his new appointment, Burnside went to see McClellan, and McClellan told him that soldiers were expected to obey orders. With this reminder, Burnside made preparations to take over his command. He spent three days with McClellan and kept him up all of one night going over plans.

Burnside decided to cross the Rappahannock at Fredericksburg and attack Lee. It would be a hazardous crossing with the enemy waiting for him on the other side of the river. It was a full month before his pontoons arrived, and while he waited Lee set his trap. Burnside got his army across the Rappahannock only to face certain death from Lee's concealed riflemen waiting in the hillsides for the slaughter. "It was not a battle, it was a butchery," was Governor Curtin's statement, who came from the battlefield and went straight to the White House to make a midnight report to Lincoln. The Confederates lost 5309 men while the Union losses were 12,623. Seven thousand of Burnside's men were either killed or wounded. That was the day's death toll on December 8, 1863. As Lincoln listened to the Pennsylvania Governor describing the scene of battle, he went almost insane with grief, as Governor Curtin afterward related.

At his headquarters that night, Burnside murmured over and over, "Oh! those men! Those men over there! I am thinking of them all the time."



Burnside took all the blame for the failure at Fredericksburg. He wanted to resign and retire to private life, but the President refused to accept his resignation, with the statement, "I do not yet see how I could profit by changing the command of the Army of the Potomac." He still supported Burnside and gave this statement to the press for publication: "Had Burnside had the same chances of success that McClellan wantonly cast away, today he would be hailed as the saviour of his country."

Burnside's command of the Army of the Potomac, however, was short-lived. The prestige of the President, which was at that moment at low tide with the Army, was not sufficient to restore Burnside in the esteem of the men under his command. When he rode before them they did not cheer as they had for McClellan. They hooted and booed, and part of their disapproval was intended for the President for having given them such a leader.

On January 25, 1863, Hooker took over Burnside's command. Hooker himself had not sought the appointment but, like many of his fellow officers, had indulged in free and outspoken criticism of his predecessor. He had even gone so far as to speak disparagingly of the President, referring to the government at Washington as "imbecile" and saying, "a dictator is needed and the sooner the better."

When these reports reached Burnside, he decided to go at once to Washington and have the President approve his order for the dismissal of these insubordinate officers, including Hooker. When someone intimated that Hooker might in his absence head a mutiny in the Army, Burnside declared, "I will swing him before sundown if he attempted such a thing."

Before breakfast the next morning, Burnside had his interview at the White House. His report struck the President "like a clap of thunder." By ten o'clock the same morning Burnside,

after breakfasting at Willard's, was on his way back to the Army. The following day he was relieved of his command and Hooker was placed at the head of the Army of the Potomac.

Lincoln was not entirely happy with his appointment of Hooker. "He can fight, I think that is pretty well established," Nicolay had heard Lincoln say, "but whether he can 'keep tavern' for a large army is not so sure."

Ward Hill Lamon, one of Lincoln's trusted Illinois friends, had heard reports about the appointment of a dictator and was disturbed. He spoke to the President about it. Lincoln laughed at him as he said, "You are the most panicky person I ever knew; you can see more dangers to me than all the other friends I have. You are all the time exercised about somebody taking my life,-murdering me; and now you have discovered a new danger; now you think the people of this great government are likely to turn me out of office. I do not fear this from the people any more than I fear assassination from an individual. Now, to show you my appreciation of what my French friends would call a coup d'état, let me read you a letter I have written to General Hooker." It was written the day after Hooker's appointment. Lincoln's former Danville law partner listened to a private reading of the letter that today ranks as a letter beside the famous Gettysburg Address delivered ten months later.

# GENERAL:

I have placed you at the head of the Army of the Potomac. Of course, I have done this upon what appear to me to be sufficient reasons, and yet I think it best for you to know that there are some things in regard to which I am not quite satisfied with you. I believe you to be a brave and skilful soldier, which of course I like. I also believe you do not mix politics with your profession, in which you are right. You have confidence in your-



During the campaign of '64, the charge was made that while Lincoln paid the soldiers in greenbacks he drew his salary in gold. F. E. Spinner, Treasurer of the United States, made an investigation and reported, "Instead of drawing his money he has been in the habit of leaving it for a long time without interest. In one case all his salary so remained for eleven months." When Lincoln was told that his loss in interest was more than \$4,000, he asked, "Who gains my loss?" When told that the United States benefited by it, he replied, "Then as it goes for the good of the country, let it remain."

self, which is a valuable if not an indispensable quality. You are ambitious, which, within reasonable bounds, does good rather than harm; but I think that during General Burnside's command of the army you have taken counsel of your ambition and thwarted him as much as you could, in which you did a great wrong to the country and to a most meritorious and honorable brother officer.

I have heard, in such a way as to believe it, of your recently saying that both the army and the government needed a dictator.

Of course it was not for this, but in spite of it, that I have given you the command. Only those generals who gain successes can set up dictators.

What I now ask of you is military success, and I will risk the dictatorship. The government will support you to the utmost of its ability, which is neither more nor less than it has done and will do for all commanders.

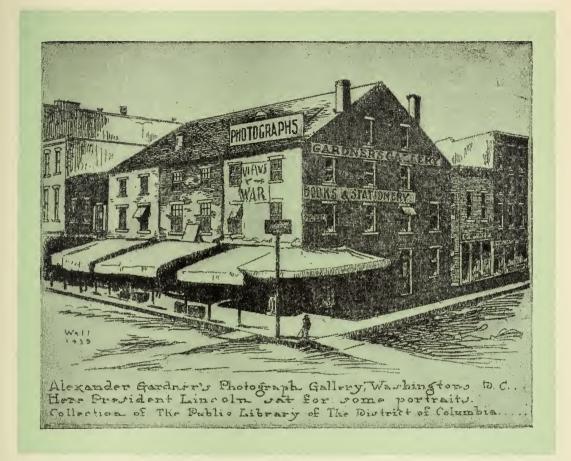
I have much fear that the spirit which you have aided to infuse into the army, of criticizing their commander and withholding confidence from him, will now turn upon you. I shall assist you as far as I can to put it down.

Neither you nor Napoleon, if he were alive again, could get any good out of an army while such a spirit prevails in it; and now beware of rashness.

Beware of rashness, but with energy and sleepless vigilance go forward and give us victories.

Yours very truly,
ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

Hooker also read his letter privately to a friend, a newspaper confidant, while he was still carrying it in his inside pocket. It was to Noah Brooks that he read it, the same Noah Brooks who had gone out to Illinois to hear Lincoln; Noah Brooks who



On November 8th, 1863—eleven days before Lincoln delivered his Gettysburg Speech—Alexander Gardner made five photographs of the President, who came to his Washington studio for the sitting. And again, following his return from City Point on April 9th, 1865, Lincoln sat for Gardiner who made several portraits that show the President worn and haggard but smiling at the happy ending of four terrible years.

was on hand as a reporter for the New York Tribune the night of the Cooper Union Speech and stood up at the conclusion to cheer and shout, "He's the greatest man since St. Paul." Noah Brooks had become one of Lincoln's trusted friends and confidants.

"The President tells me you know all about the letter he wrote me," was the way Hooker opened the subject as they were alone in the General's Headquarters. "Wouldn't you like to hear it again?" Brooks said he would, though he had been so impressed with the first reading that he almost knew it by heart. With that Hooker read the letter through, stopping only once to say, "The President is mistaken. I never thwarted Burnside in any way, shape, or manner." When he had finished the letter, and as he was folding it up, he said to Brooks with tears in his voice, "That is just such a letter as a father might write to his son. It is a beautiful letter, and, although I think he was harder on me than I deserved, I will say that I love the man who wrote it."

There was silence for a few moments as Hooker stood with his back to the open fire, tall, straight, every inch a soldier. Then he finished, "After I have got to Richmond, I will give that letter to you to have published."

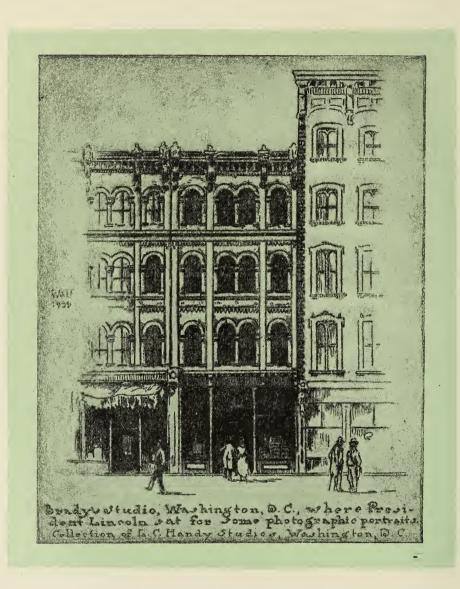
Hooker was a West Point man, just under fifty. He was out on the West Coast when the war started. He came East and after visiting the scene of the first battle of the war he went to the White House to offer his services. "I was at Bull Run the other day, Mr. President, and it's no vanity in me to say that I am a damned sight better general than you had on that field."

That Hooker was a brave soldier no one ever for a moment doubted. He won distinction at Monterey in the Mexican War. At Williamsburg, when he was fighting with McClellan on the Peninsula, he lost 2228 men, killed and wounded. At Antietam he was in the thick of the fighting all day. He was

shot in the foot but he stayed in his saddle and never left the field. "Fighting Joe" Hooker was a nickname that he had won by merit.

When Hooker took command, the morale of the Army in the East was at a new low. Following the Battle of Fredericksburg it was hard to rally the fighting spirit of the men. Even a private could see the blundering errors in Burnside's tactics. As a sergeant said to the President when questioned, "General Burnside fought his battles like some people play the fiddle, by main strength and awkwardness." There was a great wave of desertions from the Army, an average of about 200 each day. Hooker found, on taking command, 85,000 on the rolls of the Army not answering roll call. Three thousand of these men were officers. Of course, many were wounded or sick or absent on furloughs, but the number of desertions was appalling. Civilian clothing was being sent by relatives to members of their family in the Army in such vast quantities that it became necessary to search all express cars and confiscate such articles.

This condition was not brought about entirely through loss of confidence in the commanding officers; it was due partly to the reaction following the Emancipation Proclamation which the President had issued on New Year's Day. Many of the men said that if they had known the war would free the "niggers" they would not have enlisted in the first place. Others, who couldn't bring themselves to desert, refused to fight and sought positions in other branches of the service that took them off the fighting line. Lincoln had anticipated this. He said he thought some would "seize upon the Proclamation as an excuse for deserting. I did not believe the number of desertions would materially affect the Army. On the other hand, the issuing of the Proclamation would probably bring into the ranks many who would not otherwise volunteer."



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A preliminary proclamation had been issued some three months before. The President had originally intended to issue it earlier than that, but on Seward's advice he waited to give it to the country following a military success. The Battle of Antietam when Lee was turned back from his invasion of Pennsylvania was considered a sufficient victory, and so it was issued on September 24, 1862, with the promise that it would be made final on January 1, 1863, in all the states that were then attempting to secede from the Union.

The President held his usual New Year's Day reception. Thousands of people came to the White House to greet him. For three solid hours he had been shaking hands. His right arm was almost paralyzed. When he picked up his pen to sign the famous document, his hand was trembling. He laid it down and then took it up a second time, his hand still shaking. As he put the pen down a second time, he turned to Seward and his son, Fred Seward, who were alone with him in his office, and said, "I never, in my life, felt more certain that I was doing right, than I do in signing this paper. But I have been receiving calls and shaking hands since nine o'clock this morning, till my arm is stiff and numb. Now this signature is one that will be closely examined, and if they find my hand trembled they will say, 'he had some compunctions.' But anyway, it is going to be done." Then Lincoln signed one of the boldest signatures to be found on any of his state papers, though "slightly tremulous" as he remarked at the time.

Lincoln once remarked to Noah Brooks, "It seems as if neither death nor danger can quench the grim humor of the American soldier." And he might have added neither death nor defeat can halt his courage or destroy his spirit of optimism. Following the gloom that settled upon the troops after Fredericksburg, it was only natural that the pendulum would swing to the other extreme, and it did. The weeks that

stretched out through February, March and April brought a spirit of good cheer and even gaiety among the troops. The men were no longer sulking; they were eager and ready to fight. By early April Hooker was boasting that he was at the head of "the finest army on the planet." He was a little too cocksure in his talk about going to Richmond to please the President. Lincoln kept telling him that his task was to crush Lee and his army; and entering Richmond would then be a dress parade.

By May first Hooker had nearly his whole army of 130,000 men across the Rappahannock and was on his way to meet Lee at Chancellorsville. Chancellorsville was not a town or even a village, merely a place where two roads crossed. General John Sedgwick was sent across the river at another point with orders to attack Lee's flank and rear. Still boasting, Hooker gave out a statement to his Army: "Our enemy must either ingloriously fly or come out from behind his defences and give us battle on our own ground, where certain destruction awaits him."

Hooker's plan was all right. He had Lee outnumbered better than two to one. Lee, however, did not do what he was expected to do. When Hooker attacked, Lee, undaunted, counterattacked. Finding himself mistaken, Hooker ordered his men to fall back just as they were ready to fight. The next day Lee doubled his audacity. He divided his army and sent half of it, under Stonewall Jackson, on a march that brought him around for a surprise attack on Hooker's rear. It was late afternoon when Jackson struck, but he smashed both the Union flank and rear. The next day Lee outgeneraled and outfought his antagonist. Not trusting his own judgment, Hooker called a council of his generals that night. Two of his advisors were for retreating and Hooker followed the minority opinion

against the four generals who wanted to stay and fight it out with Lee.

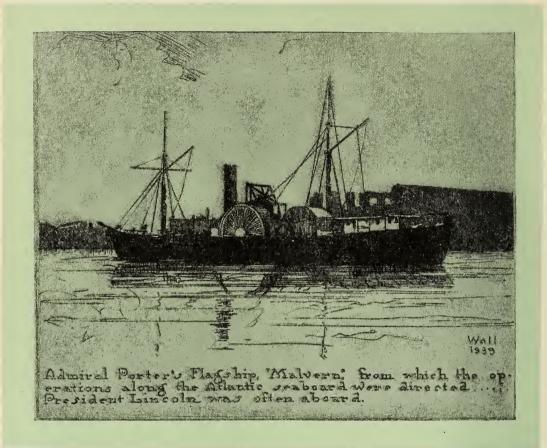
Twenty-one thousand dead and wounded covered the battle-field at Chancellorsville. Eleven thousand were Hooker's men, the other 10,000 Confederates.

Lee's greatest loss that day was Stonewall Jackson, shot in his left arm by one of his own men at night while inspecting positions on a portion of the battlefield.

As he lay dying, Lee sent him this affectionate message, "Hurry up and get well, General, you have lost only your left arm. I have lost my right."

Jackson was almost a religious fanatic, but he was a great soldier. He wouldn't think of writing to his wife, or even reading a letter from her on the Sabbath; but would lead his men into battle with arms uplifted in prayer any day in the week.

One shudders to think what might have happened two months later at Gettysburg if Lee had not lost at Chancellorsville his strong right arm in the death of Stonewall Jackson.



It was the Malvern that carried Lincoln up the James River to Richmond when he visited the city on April 4th, the day after the city had surrendered. The ship went aground before reaching the city, and Admiral Porter landed the President and his small party in a twelve-oared barge.

## McClellan Is Given Another Chance

A FTER POPE's defeat at the second Battle of Bull Run Lincoln had recalled McClellan to reorganize the Army. "If he can't fight himself, he excels in making others ready to fight," was the President's line of reasoning with himself. Now, against the advice of his Cabinet, he had put him back in full charge of the Army of the Potomac with instructions to destroy Lee's Army.

McClellan was happy again. For over a year he had berated the President in his letters to his wife; now he was writing of his kindness to him and telling her he would "bury the past in oblivion."

Lee had sent Stonewall Jackson up to Harper's Ferry where he surprised and captured 11,000 men. Lee himself was invading Maryland and headed North. Pennsylvania was in terror. The governor wired for 80,000 troops to head off an invasion.

To add to the despair of the hour things were going badly out in Kentucky. The Confederates under Bragg had taken Frankfort, the capital, and Mrs. Lincoln's home town of Lexington. Louisville and Cincinnati both thought Bragg was headed in their direction and were calling for help. The President was uneasy in his own mind over the possibility of Bragg turning up in the Shenandoah Valley.

McClellan decides to give battle to Lee. He estimates Lee's strength at 120,000 against his force of only 90,000. Again he thinks he is greatly outnumbered when, in fact, he has Lee out-

matched two to one. They meet at Antietam Creek. It is a peaceful Sunday morning, September 17, 1862. The two armies are drawn up in lines three miles long. Both sides fight like wildcats through a corn-field, around a little white church, at a stone bridge and up and down a lane that led the cows to a peaceful pasture. On both sides the losses are terrific. Antietam becomes a synonym for a blood-soaked battlefield.

Again McClellan had won a victory and again he wasn't aware of it. Longstreet admitted afterwards, "We were so badly crushed that at the close of the day 10,000 fresh troops could have come in and taken Lee's Army and everything it had." But McClellan did not know it.

There was nothing the man in the White House could say or do to persuade his general to follow up and make his victory complete. McClellan was satisfied with what he had done. He sat down and wrote Mrs. McClellan, "I feel some little pride in having, with a beaten and demoralized army, defeated Lee so utterly and saved the North so completely." He felt so well pleased with what he had done that he thought he was entitled to a little vacation, and he asked the President for permission to visit his wife and daughter in Philadelphia, which was granted.

While McClellan was off visiting with his family, one of Lee's generals, Jeb Stuart, rode his troops into Pennsylvania and raided Chambersburg. This was the second time that blackbearded gentleman had circled McClellan's army.

Lincoln was sitting on the deck of the Martha Washington coming up the Potomac when he heard this news. Someone inquired, "Mr. President, what about McClellan?" As he-drew a circle on the deck with his umbrella he said, "When I was a boy we used to play a game, three times around and out. Stuart has been around him twice. If he goes around him once more, gentlemen, McClellan is out."

## Lincoln Tries Another General

A FTER THE Battle of Chancellorsville Lincoln waited—it seemed to him an interminable time—for some definite word from Hooker. The suspense was agonizing. In the absence of a report the President felt that "Hooker had been licked." Noah Brooks went to the White House seeking news and saw the President. He was "anxious and harassed beyond any power of description." While all sorts of wild rumors were circulating in the Capital, the President took Halleck and drove down to Virginia to see Hooker.

Lincoln was terribly concerned about the effect, at home and abroad, of Hooker's failure following upon the disaster at Fredericksburg. "What will the country say?" he kept asking. Still he was not severe with Hooker nor did he seem to blame him. He even defended him. When General Reynolds attempted to find fault with Hooker, the President said he didn't feel "disposed to throw away a gun because it had missed fire once; that he would pick at the lock and try it again." Lincoln seemed to like Hooker and the General was in better spirits after the President's visit.

At the time he appointed Burnside the President felt that he had Hooker to fall back on if Burnside failed. Where would he turn now for a general to replace Hooker? And besides he couldn't appoint a new general for each battle. That would look ridiculous. No, he would go along with Hooker, at least for a time. With that in mind he gave him some sound advice: "Lee's army, and not Richmond, is your true objective point." He further counselled, "If he (Lee) comes toward the upper Potomac, follow on his flank and on his inside track, shortening

your lines while he lengthens his. Fight him, too, when opportunity offers. If he stays where he is, fret him and fret him."

Six weeks after Chancellorsville, the President was becoming a bit impatient. "If the head of Lee's Army is at Martinsburg and the tail of it on the plank road between Frederickburg and Chancellorsville, the animal must be very slim somewhere. Could you not break him?"

When it became clear that Lee was heading for Harper's Ferry, the President tried to egg Hooker on to fight, telling him that he now had the chance that McClellan had thrown away the year before. Seven weeks had elapsed since Chancellorsville and when Hooker still hesitated Lincoln decided that he too, like McClellan, "had the slows."

Lee was headed straight for Pennsylvania and an invasion of the North. It was no time to procrastinate. The situation called for immediate action. The Administration couldn't wait for a general who "had the slows." And it was no time for indecision. Acting under the direction of the President, Halleck, the General in Chief, sent his chief of staff as a private messenger dressed in civilian clothes to find the new commander of the Army of the Potomac and hand him his commission. Driving into Frederick, Maryland, late at night he found the man whom the President, on his last visit to the Army, had sized up as Hooker's probable successor. It was three o'clock in the morning when General George Gordon Meade was awakened from his sleep and handed Halleck's letter: "You will receive with this the order of the President, placing you in command of the Army of the Potomac."

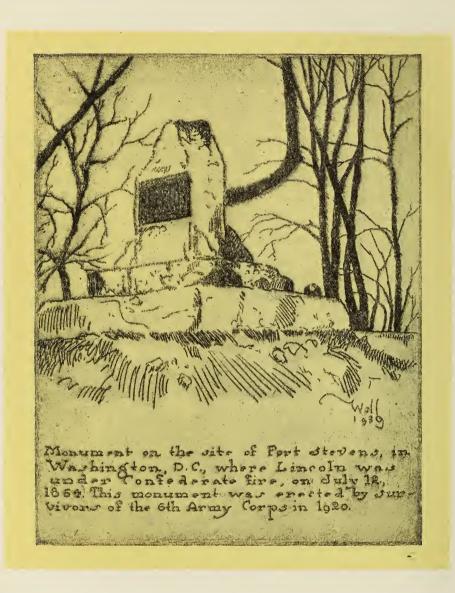
A few hours later Meade gave notice of his appointment to the Army and sent off a letter to his wife, "Dearest, you know how reluctant we both have been to see me placed in this position. I had nothing to do but accept. I am moving at once against Lee. Pray for the success of my country."

## The Crest of the Southern Wave

AT THREE O'CLOCK in the morning of June 28th, Meade was awakened from his sleep and told he was to command the Army of the Potomac. He dashed off a letter to Mrs. Meade in which he said, among other things, "I am moving at once against Lee." And Meade started that same day in hot pursuit of Bob Lee, as he sometimes called him.

Lee was already across the Susquehanna and had 80,000 Confederates on Pennsylvania soil. Meade was trailing him with orders from the President "to find and fight." Meade didn't know just where he would find Lee but he was looking for him. That was better than Hooker's standing still and calling for reinforcements. Lee was equally in the dark about Meade's whereabouts. He was hoping he could get to Harrisburg before he encountered Meade. That would enable him to replenish his supply of ammunition. Then it wouldn't be necessary to tell his men in the artillery to count their shots. It was a bold plan, Lee's invading Pennsylvania. He had left behind him the hills and valleys of Old Virginia that he knew so well. But after Fredericksburg and Chancellorsville he felt his army was unbeatable. And, besides, the man directing the Union forces was a new and untried commander, who had never before directed a full-sized army. The risks were great but the stakes tremendous. If he won, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington would be easy prizes; then with foreign recognition of the Southern Confederacy the war would be over.

Lee was riding along enjoying the beauty of the Pennsyl-

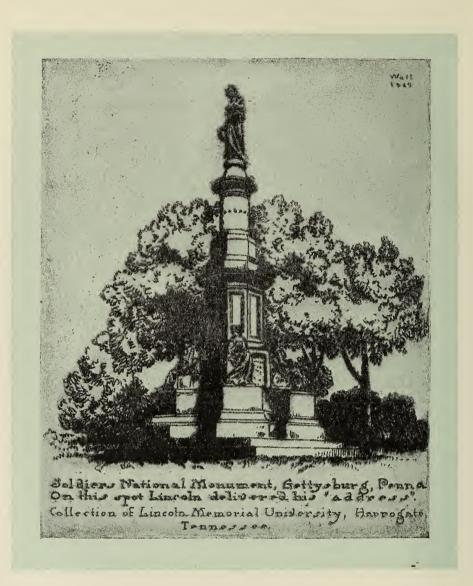


vania landscape and the warmth of a summer day when suddenly he saw in the distance the smoke of battle. Evidently Meade had overtaken him. "If the enemy is there, we must attack him," was Lee's order to Longstreet, who had now succeeded to Stonewall Jackson's place. To this Longstreet was opposed. "If he is there, it will be because he is anxious that we should attack him—a good reason in my judgment for not doing so." But Lee's order prevailed, and he drove at Meade's left wing and kept it up all of the first day. The next day he tackled Meade's right wing and tore at it all day. At the end of the second day Meade reported to Lincoln that the enemy had been "repulsed at all points." The third and last day's fighting at Gettysburg Lee sent Pickett on his desperate charge at Meade's center. In an open field up a slope for nearly a mile Pickett led his 15,000 men to charge the Union center on Cemetery Ridge. Pickett's "Game Cock Brigade" reached the crest of the ridge and for a time it was a hand to hand conflict with bayonets. Pickett's men had done more than men could do, but it was not enough. The most terrible charge in history had spent itself. Now the torn fragments of this gallant army must fall back down the death-strewn slope over the silent bodies of their comrades, back, back to face their commander.

"It was all my fault, boys, all my fault. Now help me to do what I can to save what is left," was Lee's pathetic admission of defeat.

Meade came up pale and worn from three days and nights without sleep and when told the enemy had been thrown back, half groaned, "Thank God!" Meade had lost 23,000 men but the Confederates had lost 28,000. A grand total of 51,000 American brothers killed and wounded in the three days' conflict!

The stars came out that summer night and spread their radiance upon a field of carnage terrible to behold. Not in a



thousand years had the peaceful Pleiades looked down upon a battlefield where so many men lay dead and dying. Pickett, stunned and crushed by bitter defeat, halted for a moment as he left the field to pencil a hurried note to the girl waiting for him in Richmond, "Your soldier lives and mourns, and but for you he would rather, a million times rather, be back there with his dead to sleep for all time in an unknown grave."

In Washington the President was, as usual in time of battle, by the ticker in the telegraph office of the War Department.

He read Meade's order thanking the Army for a glorious victory. "An enemy superior in numbers and flushed with pride of a successful invasion, attempted to overcome and destroy this Army. Utterly baffled and defeated, he has now withdrawn from the contest. . . . The Commanding General looks to the Army for greater efforts to drive from our soil every vestige of the presence of the invader." When the President read "drive from our soil," he exclaimed, "My God! Is that all?" Was Meade like all the other generals who had commanded the Army of the Potomac, afflicted with the West Point complex about the superiority of the South? Would his generals never learn that, "the whole country is our soil?"

Lee's next move was to get his army out of Pennsylvania. He immediately ordered a retreat and his troops turned back towards Virginia. When Lee reached the Potomac he found the river swollen from the heavy rain that came on the night of July 4th. He had to wait until the stream was fordable. Were the Powers directing the destiny of the young Republic willing that the war should end after Gettysburg? Lincoln must have thought so—that Lee was being detained until Meade could overtake him a second time. The President kept urging, "Do not let the enemy escape!"

On July 12th, Meade promised to attack the next day, "unless something intervenes to prevent it." Lincoln, waiting impa-

tiently in the telegraph office, said to Chandler, "They will be ready to fight a magnificent battle when there is no enemy there to fight."

While in this mood the President wrote Meade a letter:

"MY DEAR GENERAL,

"I do not believe you appreciate the magnitude of the misfortune involved in Lee's escape. He was within your easy grasp, and to have closed upon him would, in connection with our other late successes, have ended the war. Your golden opportunity is gone, and I am immeasurably distressed because of it."

This letter was never sent and as he reflected upon what Meade had accomplished for the country he was less critical for he later remarked to Chase, "Why should we censure a man who has done so much for his country because he did not do a little more?"

While not lacking in appreciation of what Meade had done, Lincoln continued to feel that the war should have been brought to a close after Gettysburg. "Our Army held the war in the hollow of their hand and they would not close it." And again, in discussing Gettysburg with Hay, he said, "We had gone through all the labor of tilling and planting an enormous crop, and when it was ripe we did not harvest it."



The President asked the Secretary of War to arrange for a special train to Gettysburg to leave Washington early in the morning on the 19th. His son Tad, was ill, and he wished on that account to make a hurried trip to the cemetery and back. Finding this would be "a mere breathless running of the gauntlet," the plans were changed. The train left at noon on the 17th, arriving at Gettysburg at sundown the same day.

# Lincoln's Gettysburg Address

Meade turned back the rising tide of the Confederacy, the citizens of that town organized a committee to arrange for the dedication of a new National Cemetery. A portion of the battle-field was to be set apart as the final resting place for the men who there gave their lives that this nation might live.

A formal dedication of the cemetery was to take place on November 19th, 1863. The date originally set for the ceremonies was October 23rd, but Edward Everett who had been invited to deliver the address of the day pleaded for more time in which to prepare for the occasion, and his request was granted.

Everett was a great orator. He had delivered his lecture on George Washington more than a hundred times to raise a fund of \$58,000 with which to purchase the Mt. Vernon estate and set it apart as a sacred American landmark for all time.

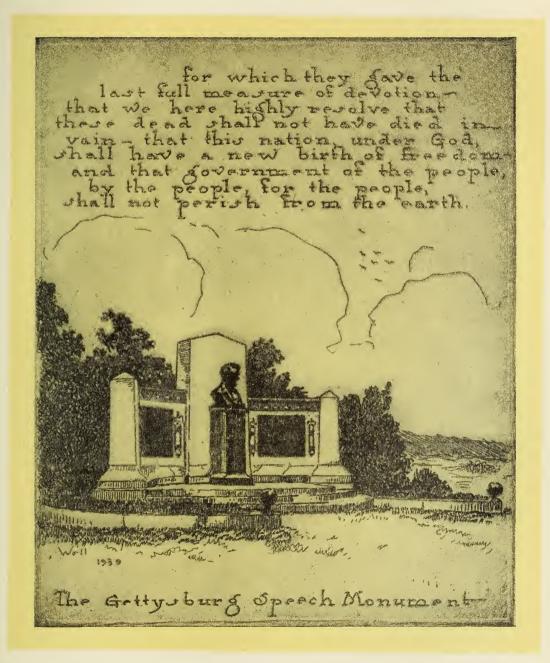
He had been Governor of Massachusetts, Ambassador to Great Britain, and was an ex-President of Harvard. He was the foremost orator of his time as well as a foremost citizen.

All arrangements had been made for the dedication ceremonies. Formal invitations had been issued to prominent citizens in all parts of the country. Printed notices had been distributed to the general public. One of these handbills reached President Lincoln. When he saw it he wrote the committee at Gettysburg that he would attend the ceremonies with some members of his Cabinet. This threw the committee into a mild panic. There



"The only social occasion on which I ever had the honor to be in the President's (Lincoln's) company, namely, the commemoration of Gettysburg, he sat at a table at the house of my friend, David Wills, Esq., by the side of several distinguished persons, ladies and gentlemen, foreigners and Americans... In gentlemanly appearance, manners, and conversation he was the peer of any man at the table." Edward Everett at a dinner given in the Revere House, Boston.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN'S ADDRESS - AT GATTYJBURG, PA., NOV. 19,1865. four offere and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent, a new nation, conceived in Liberty, and dedicated to the proposition, that all men are created equal Now we are engaged in a freat civil war, terting whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, canlong endure. We are met on a freat battlefield of that was We have come to dedicate a portion of that field, as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger venue, we can not dedicate- we can not consequate- we can not hallow - this ground. The brave men, livconversated it, far above our poor power to add or detract. The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but if can never forget what they did here. Itis for is the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great "tank remaining before us - that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause



was no reasonable excuse for having failed in the first place to invite the President of the United States. An invitation was of course dispatched at once, to which the committee added that the President would be expected to make a few remarks.

Stanton, Secretary of War, and Wells, Secretary of the Navy, asked to be excused on the grounds that they were too busy. Only Seward, Lincoln's Secretary of State, and a few lesser lights, accompanied the President to Gettysburg, where they arrived in a private car on the evening of November 18th. The President was a guest in the home of Judge Wills, where he finished writing his immortal address probably late that night.

On the nineteenth the President rode in the parade to the cemetery. The ceremonies were long drawn out. The audience had listened for two solid hours to the orator of the day. When Lincoln arose to speak, following Everett, there was little warmth in his reception. And, when he finished, his audience did not linger to cheer him.

Lincoln himself felt that his remarks were a failure. If he read the papers next day he found nothing to reassure him, for the editors were inclined to belittle Lincoln's efforts in contrasting his few remarks with the great speech delivered by Everett. However, Everett himself was not lacking in appreciation, for the next day he wrote the President, "I should be glad if I could flatter myself that I came as near to the central idea of the occasion in two hours as you did in two minutes."

But the public paid very little attention to Lincoln's now famous Gettysburg Address until it appeared later as a full page advertisement in a Washington newspaper.



"The invitation was not settled upon and sent to Mr. Lincoln until the second of November, more than six weeks after Mr. Everett had been invited to speak, and but little more than two weeks before the exercises were held." Clark E. Carr, Illinois, Member of the Gettysburg Board of Commissioners.



When the special train carrying President Lincoln and his party to Gettysburg stopped at one of the stations en route, someone lifted a little girl up to the window so that she could hand some roses to the President. As he accepted them he kissed her and said, "You are a little rosebud yourself."

# Lincoln's Fighting General Arrives

RANT HAD a hard time getting into the Army. At the beginning of hostilities he offered his services promptly to General Scott, with whom he had served in Mexico, but his letter was ignored. After waiting a few weeks he appealed to the governor of Illinois, who gave him a regiment.

Grant determined when he entered the service not to ask for favors, and he never did. His recognition came through sheer merit, and he had no bed of roses.

At the outset he was unfortunate in issuing an order barring all Jews from military service under him. Lincoln promptly set aside this offensive order, but Grant was never forgiven. There was constant pressure to remove him from the Army. At one time the pressure was so great that Lincoln said, "I think Grant has hardly a friend left, except myself."

Grant first attracted the President's attention in Kentucky. Lincoln was impressed with the way he took over in Paducah, and after Ft. Donelson, when he won the nickname "Unconditional Surrender" Grant, Lincoln felt that he was a man he could "tie to." Then came the Vicksburg campaign which the President considered "one of the most brilliant in the world." Following this there was Chickamauga for which Grant was given a great deal of the credit. His brilliant victories in the West made him the man of the hour, while the President, because his generals in the East failed to give him victories, was losing favor. Grant was being mentioned for the Presidency. This he completely ignored at first. The New York Herald was a persistent sponsor of Grant for President. Finally he gave a statement to the press: "I aspire only to one political office.

When this war is over, I mean to run for Mayor of Galena (that being his home town in Illinois), and if elected, I intend to have the sidewalk fixed up between my house and the depot." Mrs. Grant was interviewed at about the same time by a New York Herald reporter. Among other things, she said, "I have no doubt Mr. Grant will succeed, for he is a very obstinate man."

Lincoln knew that at last he had found his "fighting general," but he was a bit disturbed about the talk of Grant for the Presidency. "No man knows, when that Presidential grub gets to gnawing at him, just how deep it will get until he has tried it." That is what Lincoln said to a friend of Grant's who showed the President a letter from the General in which he said it would be impossible for him to think of the Presidency as long as there was a possibility of retaining Mr. Lincoln in the office.

That letter brought great relief. Lincoln was fearful that the press and the public clamor for their new idol might spoil his fighting general before he would have an opportunity to test him out in the East where his services were so desperately needed.

On February 26, 1864, Congress passed a bill reviving the rank of Lieutenant General of the Armies of the United States.

Grant was out in Tennessee when he received notice of his appointment. He immediately wrote Sherman that his success was due to his subordinates, and particularly to him and McPherson. "I feel all the gratitude this letter can express, giving it the most flattering construction." This was characteristic of the man who was too modest to personally send the report of his great victory at Vicksburg to Washington. Instead he gave it to Admiral Porter who sent it to the Navy Department, much to the chagrin of Stanton, who felt that the War Department should have been the first to spread this good news.

# I Purpose to Fight It Out on This Line if It Takes All Summer

Grant Arrived in Washington on March 8th. He went first to Willard's Hotel wearing a slightly tarnished uniform of a major general. A reporter described the new Lieutenant General as having "a slightly seedy look, as if he was out of office and on half pay, nothing to do but hang around." Evidently that was the way the room clerk at the hotel sized up the guest, for he said that the only thing he had for him was a top-floor room. There was no protest. After two years on the Western battle front, any room at Willard's would be luxury.

But when the clerk looked at the register and saw the name U. S. Grant, he nearly fell over himself reassigning his distinguished guest to the finest suite in the hotel.

A few minutes later when Grant's identity became known in the dining-room there was a great commotion among the guests. There was another wild demonstration later in the evening when he went to call on the President. Noah Brooks said, "It was the only real mob I ever saw in the White House. For once at least the President of the United States was not the chief figure in the picture. The little scared-looking man who stood on a crimson-covered sofa was the idol of the hour."

The next day the President in a brief ceremony formally installed his new fighting general, and told him that he wanted him to take Richmond. This Grant said he would do if given the men, and Lincoln gladly gave him this assurance.

Grant did not linger in Washington. He finished what he had to do and prepared to leave the city. On the day of his departure he went to call on the President, who told Grant that Mrs. Lincoln was giving him a dinner party that evening and that he couldn't leave before the next day. Grant insisted that his business was urgent, and the President's pleading was unavailing. Lincoln's fighting general felt that he couldn't and he wouldn't spare the time to be the guest of honor even at a dinner party given by Mary Todd Lincoln.

Grant immediately clamped the lid down on reports to the press from headquarters. The reporters complained about not being able to get the news for their papers. When they went to the President he would tell them to ask General Grant and when they said Grant won't tell us, Lincoln said, "Neither will he tell me."

Lincoln, however, did know the grand strategy on which Grant was organizing the Union forces—that there was to be a giant nut-cracker formed between the Army of the Potomac and the Army of the West. In the East, Grant and Meade would pound Lee, and keep pounding him so persistently that he could not send reinforcements to Johnston in Georgia; and simultaneously Sherman and Thomas in the West would drive against Johnston, and keep driving steadily so that he could not send help to Lee in Virginia. All the armies were set to begin action on the same day, May 2nd, 1864. Later the date was advanced to May 5th, at Sherman's request.

At midnight May 4th, Grant disappeared into the wilderness of Spotsylvania. With his army of 120,000 men he vanished so completely that Lincoln told a congressman, "Grant has gone to the wilderness, crawled in, drawn up the ladder, and pulled the hole in after him." Lincoln had been disappointed so many times with Grant's predecessors that he couldn't feel that no news from Grant was good news. The

President could try to reassure himself with the knowledge that his fighting general had two men to Lee's one, but still these thoughts in the absence of reports from the front did not bring sleep to the man in the White House. All day Thursday (May 5th), and through the night and the following day until midnight, the President was by the ticker in the telegraph room most of the time, waiting. Then Friday morning the telegraph operator picked up a four-word message from Union Mills, Virginia: "Everything pushing along favorably." It was sent by a cub news reporter. While Stanton was threatening to have the reporter arrested as a spy if he didn't send a detailed report, the President was arranging to bring the boy on a special locomotive to Washington. At two o'clock Saturday morning Lincoln got a firsthand report from Grant. "If you do see the President," Grant had told the reporter, "see him alone and tell him that General Grant says there will be no turning back."

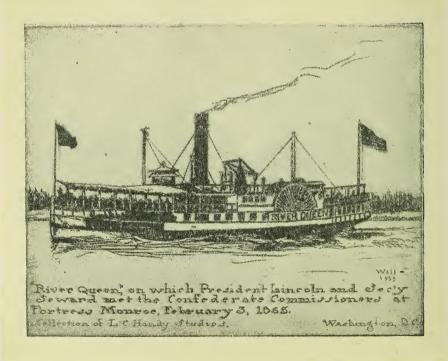
Part of the time Grant's men were fighting over the same ground that Hooker had fought on the year before. During the first forty-eight hours the Union losses were 14,000 men in killed, wounded and missing. Grant didn't know what Lee's losses were, but they were probably no less than his own and Lee could ill afford such devastation in his comparatively small army. But the fighting had only started. It was to go on for ten days. When Grant counted his total losses they were 26,815 killed or wounded and 4,183 missing.

Lincoln now was talking about "our commanders following up their victories." He was "especially grateful to know that Grant has not been jostled in his purpose." And then on May 9th he talked to Hay, who entered this statement of the President's in his diary: "How near we have been to this thing before and failed. I believe if any other general had been at the head of that army it would have now been on this side of

the Rapidan. It is the dogged pertinacity of Grant that wins."

Congressman Washburn, from Grant's home town in Illinois, went down to Army Headquarters to visit Lincoln's fighting general. The heaviest fighting was over at Spotsylvania Court House, and he was leaving for Washington. This was on May 13th. He asked Grant if he didn't want to send some word back to Washington. "None, I think," said Grant, "except that we are fighting away here."

Washburn suggested that he "send just a scratch of the pen" to Stanton. Acting on that suggestion Grant wrote a note which he didn't trouble to read before handing it to Washburn. It was a brief message ending with his famous statement: "I purpose to fight it out on this line if it takes all summer."

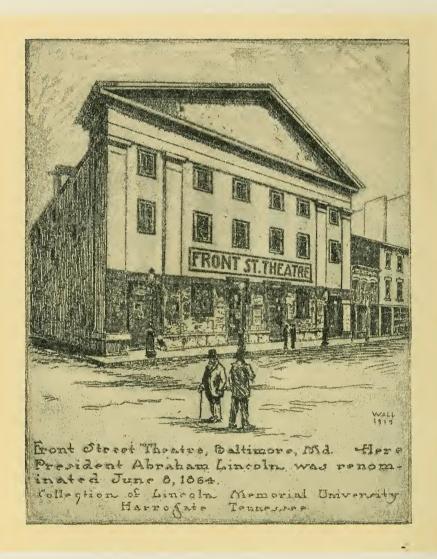


# The National Union Party Renominates Lincoln

Orant's face when he first met the new Lieutenant General at Meade's headquarters. "He habitually wears an expression as if he had determined to drive his head through a brick wall and was about to do it." That pen portrait was certainly a true likeness of Grant at Cold Harbor. He drove head on at Lee, losing 3,000 men in twenty-two minutes. And before he let up on the assault at Cold Harbor, he more than doubled these losses, while Lee lost only about one man to Grant's five.

While Grant was busy burying his dead and moving secretly across the James River to strike at Petersburg, the convention of the National Union Party was meeting in Baltimore. That was the new name adopted by the Administration to unite all Union men in a campaign for Lincoln, regardless of former party affiliations.

The President was re-nominated on the first ballot with no apparent effort on his part or that of his friends. Those who had worked tooth and nail at Chicago four years before were disappointed with Lincoln's indifference during the pre-convention days. David Davis, now an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, wrote to a trusted political friend, "Mr. Lincoln annoys me more than I can express, by his persistence in letting things take their course without effort or organization."

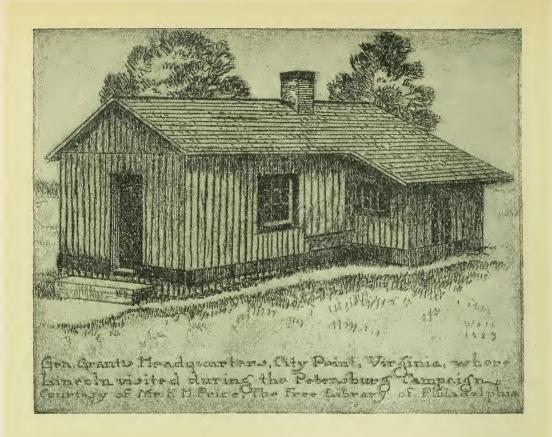


Lincoln trusted the common people and was utterly unafraid of his opposition. His enemies had become so vitriolic in their denunciation of him that their own statements were enough to impeach their judgment. The *Chicago Times* and other papers reprinted an editorial in the *New York Herald*, inspired by a mass meeting held in Cooper Union shortly before the Baltimore Convention. It referred to the meeting as "a gathering of ghouls, vultures, hyenas, and other feeders upon carrion" under the auspices of the "Great Ghoul at Washington."

The big surprise of the convention was the naming of a southerner, Governor Andrew Johnson of Tennessee, for second place on the ticket. Johnson was a war Democrat who had "never wavered or faltered" in his support of the Union. His selection for the Vice-Presidency thoroughly nationalized the Republican Party and gave the new party a rail-splitter and a tailor to head the ticket.

Not quite seven weeks had elapsed since Grant launched his Richmond campaign. He had lost about as many men in those seven terrible weeks as Lee had in his whole Army when the fighting started in the Spotsylvania wilderness. Lee's losses hadn't been so heavy, but he felt them no less than Grant did his. His army had taken a lot of punishment, and the Confederates were asking themselves when would this fighting let up.

One of Lincoln's problems at this time was to keep the country from feeling too sanguine about the war being over in just a few more weeks of fighting with Grant at the head of the Army. The President felt it would take a year and possibly longer for Grant to finish the job he had been commissioned to do. But how could he give this impression to the country without saying so? He spoke to his friend Noah Brooks. "I wish, when you write or speak to the people, you would do all you can to correct the impression that the war in Virginia will end right off and victoriously."





On June 21st, the President arrived at Grant's headquarters on the James River. It was his first visit to the Army of the Potomac since Grant had taken over. In reviewing the Army, Lincoln did not overlook the colored troops. General Porter described the scene which was both amusing and pathetic. As he rode among the troops, the President gave "the appearance of a farmer riding into town in his Sunday clothes." The black men swarmed around him singing, weeping and cheering. They hailed Lincoln as "Liberator," "Chain-Breaker," "The Giver of Freedom." As General Porter described the scene, "The President rode with bared head, the tears had started to his eyes and his voice was broken."

While he was inspecting some of the positions that had been taken from the enemy and fortified, Lincoln remarked, "When Grant once gets possession of a place, he holds on to it as if he had inherited it."

The President returned to Washington after an absence of three days and four nights and reported his arrival at the White House in a telegram to Mrs. Lincoln who was in Boston. He had found Grant a man of few words. The ones he treasured most from this visit was the assurance: "I am as far from Richmond now as I ever shall be. I shall take the place; but as the rebel papers say, it may be a long summer's day."



After the Fall of Richmond Lincoln, in company with Admiral Porter, marched from Rockett's landing to the center of Richmond, a distance of two miles. As they passed Libby Prison, someone shouted, "Pull it down." "No," said the President, "leave it stand as a monument."

# "Atlanta is Ours and Fairly Won"

THE DEMOCRATIC National Convention that nominated McClellan for President assembled on August 29th in the Chicago Wigwam where Lincoln was nominated four years before. It was a gathering together of all the discontented elements in all of the old political parties.

The chairman of the Democratic National Committee described Lincoln's Administration as "four years of misrule, by a sectional, fanatical and corrupt party" and pictured the country on "the very verge of ruin." The Governor of New York followed with the declaration that "Mr. Lincoln values many things above the Union; we put it first of all. He thinks a proclamation worth more than peace; we think the blood of our people more precious than the edicts of the President." A delegate from Ohio declared, "They might search hell over and they could not find a worse candidate than Abraham Lincoln." And still another speaker referred to President Lincoln as "the gorilla tyrant that usurped the Presidential Chair." With such minds dominating the convention it is not difficult to imagine the sort of platform that was adopted. Even McClellan, anxious as he was to be the Democratic standard bearer, couldn't swallow it.

While the delegates to the Chicago convention were on their way home, Sherman sent a message from Atlanta to Washington that blotted out most of their platform negatives and their anti-Lincoln policies. Lincoln read Sherman's telegram from a flimsy in the telegraph office of the War Department: "Atlanta is ours and fairly won."

An army chaplain who saw Lincoln a few days later said to him, "The victory of Atlanta has wiped out one-half of the Chicago platform, and if General Grant will give us Petersburg that will wipe out the other half, and we shall simply go through the form of re-electing you, Mr. President, by acclamation."

But the President was not so sure. He had seen victory too often within easy reach only to put out his hand and find it had vanished. The campaign became very personal and bitter with Lincoln himself the issue. Among the epithets hurled at Lincoln we do not find the name "horse thief." He was, however, called just a plain "thief," also a "liar, perjurer, robber, swindler"; and there was one, a shrapnel shell loaded with a whole volley of epithets: "A long, lean, lank, lantern-jawed, high-cheeked-boned, spavined, rail-splitting stallion."

Of the many biographies of Lincoln that appeared, seven were friendly. His enemies turned out many more than that, most of them written in a humorous and satirical vein.

Through it all the President was calm. "Time will show whether I am right or they are right, and I am content to abide its decision."

Lincoln, the statesman, revealed himself in a speech made to some Union serenaders who appeared on the White House lawn late in October. Part of his speech was in reply to the charge made by his enemies that if he were defeated he would, between the election in November and March 4th, try to ruin the Government. "I am struggling to maintain the Government, not overthrow it; I am struggling especially to prevent others from overthrowing it. I therefore say that if I shall live I shall remain President until the 4th of next March; and that whoever shall be constitutionally elected therefor in November, shall be duly installed as President on the 4th of March; and that, in the interval, I shall do my utmost that whoever is to hold the helm for the next voyage shall start with the best possible chance to save the ship."

Lincoln felt he had other and more important work to do and

so gave little thought or time to having himself re-elected. For one thing there was the matter of deciding on Sherman's proposal that he divide his army, leaving half of it with Thomas, who would keep the Confederate General Hood occupied while he invaded the South from Atlanta to Savannah.

Grant and Sherman worked together in perfect harmony. As Sherman later explained, "Grant stood by me, when I was crazy, and I stood by him when he was drunk; now we stand by each other." Grant and Sherman had worked out the proposed campaign between them, then it was put up to the President for his approval. It was a hazardous undertaking. Sherman's army might disappear forever, and Hood might take it in his head to strike at the North. That's what Grant would have done in Hood's place. Could Thomas stop Hood? These were problems to keep the Presidential mind off the Presidential campaign. Anyway, the President felt that his future was in the hands of the people, and in his opinion, "The people are always right."

Election Day, November 8th, 1864, Lincoln was alone most of the day. The White House seemed deserted. Most of the President's friends had gone home to vote. Those who hadn't did not want their presence at the White House to be counted against them. Hay, one of Lincoln's secretaries, said the President considered the day "one of the most solemn" in his life. Evidently Lincoln was not happy over the bitterness towards him in the campaign just closed, for he remarked, "It is a little singular that I, who am not a vindictive man, should have always been before the people in canvasses marked for their bitterness."

The President's victory in the Electoral College was a landslide, but the popular majority in his favor was not uncomfortably large, only a little more than 400,000.

General Grant telegraphed from City Point, Virginia. "The victory is worth more to the country than a battle won."



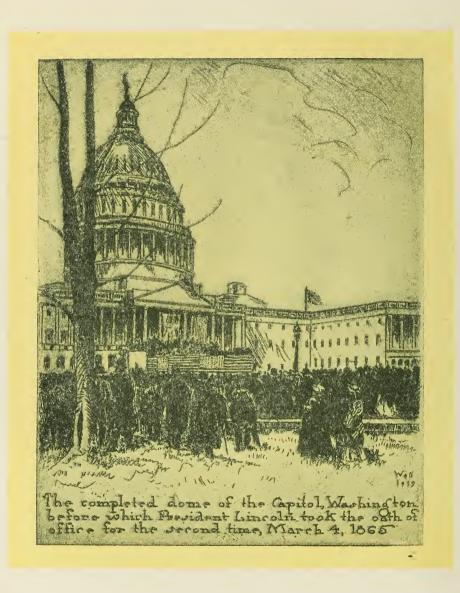
Never, in any of his messages to Congress, or in any of his speeches, did Lincoln attempt to use the ill treatment of Union soldiers in Confederate prisons as a means to arouse a fighting spirit in the North. He realized that to thus capitalize on the sufferings of Union soldiers would at the same time stir up a bitter feeling of hatred. He was thinking of the time when the war would be over, and the period of reconciliation between the North and South would begin.

# "With Malice Toward None; With Charity for All"

INCOLN SEARCHED for a fighting general through three bitter years. In the end he found a second fighting general, William Tecumseh Sherman.

Sherman had fought almost constantly for four months to take Atlanta. Then after a few weeks' rest for his tired troops he was off on his famous March to the Sea. For nearly five weeks his army had been lost to the War Department. Those were anxious days for the President. Now, in late February, with his second inauguration only a few days off, the tension had eased a bit. Sherman was now known to be in South Carolina headed North to joint Grant who was daily drawing the net closer around Lee in Richmond.

It was Sunday evening, the last Sunday before March 4th. The President had just finished writing his second Inaugural Address. He came into his office carrying the manuscript. "Lots of wisdom in that document," he said as he placed it in a drawer of his desk, and then seated himself before the fireplace. He was in a reminiscent mood as he talked to Carpenter, who had been a guest in the White House for six months while painting his picture of Lincoln and His Cabinet. But his mind was not on the "great and yet unended national peril." Nor was he thinking about having been twice honored with the high office of the Presidency. His thoughts ran back to the days in New Salem, when he had returned a captain from the Black Hawk War and his fellow townsmen had given him 208 votes out of a total of 211. That was balm for his wounded spirit after the bitter personal campaign that had won him a second four years in the White House.



The President was in his office in the Capitol Building early in the forenoon of March 4th to sign late bills passed by the Congress that would end at noon. At twelve o'clock noon he was seated in a front row of the Senate Chamber to hear Johnson, the new Vice-President-to-be, take the oath of office. In amazement he listened to a harangue that surprised and astonished every one present. As he left the room for his own inauguration, Lincoln was heard to give directions to a marshal: "Do not let Johnson speak outside!"

A great crowd greeted "the out-going and in-coming President in one person" with tremendous and prolonged cheering. When it subsided, and as Lincoln came forward to read his address, the sun broke through an overcast sky and flooded the scene with a glow of light.

"Fellow countrymen: At this second appearing to take the oath of Presidential Office, there is less occasion for an extended address than there was at first . . ." His 600 word Inaugural Address ended on such a high level that it will stand for all time as the noblest sentiment of the war. "Fondly do we hope—fervently do we pray—that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsmen's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword; as it was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, 'The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.'

"With malice toward none; with charity for all; with firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle and for his widow, and his orphan; to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

# The Fall of Richmond and Appomattox

A FTER THE INAUGURATION it was hard for the President to confine himself to the routine of the Executive Office. Important things were developing at the front. That was where he felt his presence was needed.

For ten months Grant had held Lee at bay in the Confederate Capital. Sherman in North Carolina was more than a match for Johnston, who admitted to Lee, "I can do no more than annoy him." (Sherman). Sheridan, having driven Early's forces out of the Shenandoah, and having laid waste that beautiful valley, was now coming up to join Grant. The fall of Richmond seemed imminent. Under these conditions the President felt the urge to be with the Army and with Grant. Several times before the trap had been set, and Lee had escaped. It was not because Lincoln lacked confidence in his fighting general. No. He wanted to make doubly sure this time. Then, too, he wanted, if possible, to avoid a final engagement which might easily develop into the most terrible battle of the entire war.

On March 20th Grant invited the President to come to City Point for a day or two. "I would like very much to see you and I think the rest would do you good." His invitation did not include Mrs. Lincoln, but at the last moment she announced her determination to go along, making it necessary to give up sailing on the fast despatch boat, the *Bat*, and to make the trip on the *River Queen*, which would afford Mrs. Lincoln proper accommodations.

The Presidential party left Washington on the 23rd of March, arriving at City Point the next evening at nine o'clock. Grant immediately came aboard with good news. He could



During the night of April 2nd, Lee ordered his troops out of Petersburg. Grant, watching his adversary and fully determined to head off Lee's attempt to join Johnston in North Carolina, was waiting at his headquarters in Petersburg ready to leave when Lincoln came up from City Point. "Do you know, General," was the President's greeting, "that I have had a sneaking idea for some days that you would do something like this."

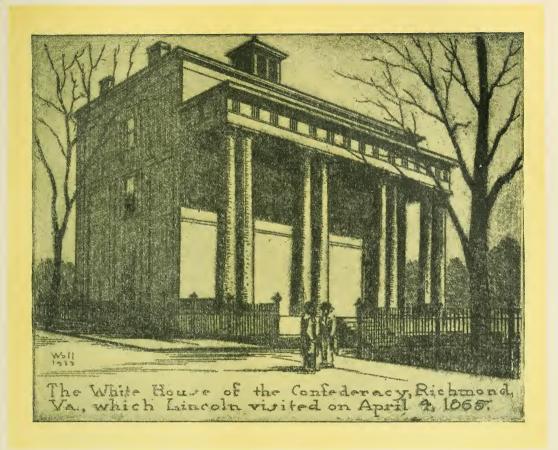
assure the President, "For every three men of our dead, five of theirs; for every three of our cattle dead, five of theirs." And yet Grant was not overconfident. He was uneasy and watchful, fearful lest Lee break through his lines in an attempt to join Johnston in North Carolina. Grant might pick up a newspaper, crushing it in his hands, and say, "I have got them like that," but still he was worried. As he afterwards admitted, those days were "the most anxious" of all. "I was afraid every morning I would awaken from my sleep to hear that Lee had gone, and that nothing was left but a picket line . . . and the war might be prolonged another year."

Grant had already bagged two Confederate Armies and still was uneasy about Lee getting away. Imagine, then, the President's state of mind, knowing that three times already former commanders of the Army of the Potomac had let Lee escape certain destruction.

Lincoln went to the train on March 29th to see Grant leave City Point for what they all hoped would be the last engagement of the war. "It was plain that the weight of responsibility was oppressing him." This is according to Horace Porter, who was there and saw the President shake hands with Grant and the officers of his staff, then stand by their car until the train left. They all lifted their hats to him and he returned their salute, and with deep emotion he lifted his voice, "Good-bye, gentlemen, God bless you all! Remember, your success is my success."

Six days later, the President marched up a dusty street in Richmond for two miles to the center of the city with an escort of only twelve sailors. The President of the United States entering the Confederate Capitol would not fail to impress the country but he would avoid a triumphal entrance, even at grave risk to himself.

On April 8th the River Queen steamed up for the return trip



When Lincoln entered the White House of Confederacy his party found a Negro servant left in charge with instructions from Mrs. Jefferson Davis to have the house in order for the Yankees when they came. A bottle of rare old whiskey was found and passed around, but the President refused, saying, "I wonder if I could have a glass of water?"

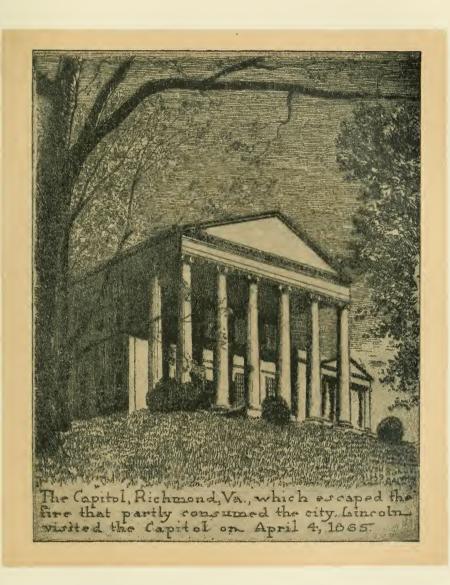
to Washington. A military band came aboard just before sailing. The President asked them to play "Dixie," saying, "That tune is now Federal property."

As the President sailed down the James River out onto the Atlantic and up the Potomac to Washington, Grant was racing westward with Lee towards Appomattox. Lee's Army was only a remnant. Grant had him outnumbered by 100,000 troops or more. And besides, hunger was one of Grant's strong allies. Lee's men and his horses were eating the same rations. The only difference was that the soldiers' corn was parched. Lee had expected to find provisions for his men at Amelia Court House; but none were there. Hungry, weak and footsore, many without shoes, Lee's faithful staggered on. They would follow their matchless leader anywhere into hopeless battle there and then with the odds five to one against them, or they would flee to the mountains and fight as guerrillas. Lee had only to say the word.

"There is nothing left for me to do but to go and see General Grant," Lee said to one of his staff officers, "and I would rather die a thousand deaths."

Looking out over the field Lee continued as if talking to himself, "How easily could I be rid of this, and be at rest! I have only to ride along the line and all will be over." For a brief moment he was tempted. "But it is our duty to live."

Lee sent a note to Grant asking for an interview and terms for the surrender of his army. That afternoon, on Palm Sunday, April 9th, 1865, the two generals with their respective staffs met at the McLean House, and after a few pleasantries it was agreed that "the officers and men surrendered to be paroled and disqualified from taking up arms again until properly exchanged, and all arms, ammunition and supplies to be delivered up as captured property." Everything to be surrendered except the horses—the men would need those for their spring plowing.





On one of Lincoln's first visits to Ford's Theatre his presence created a mild disturbance. He had gone with Mrs. Lincoln to hear a concert and was no sooner seated in his box when some one in the center of the house shouted, "He hasn't any business here! That's all he cares for his poor soldiers!" The orchestra began playing patriotic airs, and some soldiers in the theatre located the disturber and put him out. The President himself paid no attention to the incident.

# "He Now Belongs to the Ages"

RANT AND LEE met in the McLean Country House as two friendly neighbors might have met to close a little matter of business between themselves on terms that were mutually satisfactory.

Grant was forty-two, Lee fifty-eight. The younger man proposed terms that were immediately acceptable, the older man saying, "It . . . will do much toward conciliating our people."

At nine o'clock that evening the President read Grant's telegram, "General Lee surrendered the Army of Northern Virginia this afternoon on terms proposed by myself."

The war was over—and without that terrible last battle that both Lincoln and Grant had dreaded and both had wanted above all things to avoid.

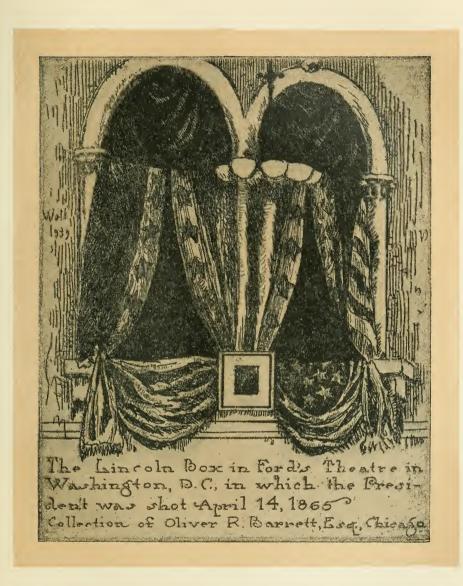
As he re-read Grant's telegram the great heart of Lincoln went out on that Palm Sunday evening to the people of the stricken South whom he had never ceased to call "our countrymen."

The good news which Grant sent from Appomattox swept the country. In Washington crowds gathered outside the White House calling for the President. He begged to be excused from making a speech. He would do that at a later time. He saw there was a band outside and he asked them to play "Dixie." As one crowd dispersed a fresh one gathered, but the President was firm. "Everything I say, you know, goes into print." He told them if they came back the next evening he would be prepared to say something.

And while the North was celebrating, Lee, sad and sick at









heart, was astride Traveller, riding back to Richmond, his entire army disbanded and free, straggling homeward.

The war was over, but the President's countenance did not show it. Mrs. Lincoln spoke of the solemn expression he was wearing of late and of his lack of spirit. Perhaps he realized that with the war ended he was only laying down one burden to take up another equally heavy. And it may have been that his recent premonitory dream had taken possession of him and, like Banquo's ghost, would not down. He had kept this to himself for a while, and then one evening he started talking to Mrs. Lincoln and one or two guests in the White House about how much there is in the Bible about dreams. "There are, I think, some sixteen chapters in the Old Testament and four or five in the New in which dreams are mentioned. . . ."

"Why, you look dreadfully solemn!" Mrs. Lincoln interrupted. "Do you believe in dreams?"

"I can't say that I do," the President continued, "but I had one the other night which has haunted me ever since." Then he told how following his dream he opened the Bible and it was at the chapter in Genesis that gives the account of Jacob's wonderful dream. He opened it again at random, and continued to do so, and each time he found the story of a dream or a vision.

"You frighten me!" exclaimed Mrs. Lincoln. "What is the matter?"

When he saw how disturbed his wife had become he said, "I am afraid that I have done wrong to mention the subject at all."

But Mrs. Lincoln insisted that he tell his dream and the President told how a few nights before he had retired late and fallen asleep at once. "I soon began to dream. There seemed to be a deathlike stillness about me. Then I heard subdued sobs, as if a number of people were weeping. I thought I left my bed and wandered downstairs. There the silence was broken by the

same pitiful sobbing, but the mourners were invisible. . . . It was light in all the rooms; every object was familiar to me; but where were all the people who were grieving? . . . I kept on until I arrived at the East Room, which I entered." There, according to Lamon who related this experience, the dreamer saw a corpse wrapped in funeral vestments resting on a catafalque. When he inquired of one of the soldiers standing guard, "Who is dead in the White House?" he was told that it was the President and that he had been killed by an assassin. "Then came a loud burst of grief from the crowd, which awoke me from my dream."

"That is horrid!" said Mrs. Lincoln, "I wish you had not told it."

"Well, it is only a dream, Mary. Let us say no more about it, and try to forget it."

A few evenings later, Mrs. Lincoln was giving a theatre party with a Mr. Rathbone and his fiancee, Miss Clara Harris, as her guests. The party of four left the White House in the President's carriage and drove to Ford's Theatre on 10th Street to see Laura Keene. She was appearing in a mediocre play called "Our American Cousin," which the President was not at all eager to see but it had been announced that he would attend and he would not disappoint the audience.

When Mrs. Lincoln's party reached the theatre about nine o'clock, the White House guard sent to protect the President was at the door, but it so happened that of the four White House policemen detailed to look after the President the one irresponsible man of the force was on duty this fateful night. The Presidential party was carefully ushered to their box but the man whose duty it was to stand guard at the entrance and protect the President with his life if necessary was not inclined that evening to let his responsibilities interfere with his own pleasure. An hour later when the intruder, John Wilkes Booth,

with murder in his heart, stole quietly into the President's box, the guard was at the bar downstairs.

Suddenly a shot is fired and a man leaps out of the President's box to the stage. There are cries, "Stop that man!" but no one stops him. He is gone, riding swiftly through the night in an attempt to escape from the dreadful fate that awaits him.

At first the audience is bewildered. Is the act in the President's box a part of the play? Then there is an agonizing cry, "He has shot the President!"

The Great Man is carried across the street to a boarding house and laid diagonally on a bed of corn husks. If he could have spoken he would have told the doctors not to mind the bed, that he had slept on corn husks before.

How can the man live with a bullet lodged in his brain? The current of life runs strong in his powerful frame.

"Live! You must live!" Mrs. Lincoln cries. "Bring Tad—he will speak to Tad—he loves him so!"

Doctors hover over the bed through the night.

Stanton comes and takes charge. He is the Secretary of War. He gives orders. He sends Mrs. Lincoln out of the room. He sends for Grant.

Dawn breaks. Now it is full daylight. The death-struggle has set in. The end has come. The doctor counts the last heart beat at twenty-two minutes and ten seconds past seven o'clock on Saturday morning, April 15th, 1865.

Stanton is weeping bitterly. Then in a moment he speaks—placing the immortal Lincoln on his pedestal in history:

"He now belongs to the Ages."



Six gray horses were attached to the hearse that carried Lincoln's body from the White House to the Capitol. Regimental bands played the dead march as 40,000 mourners followed the remains of the martyred President through the streets crowded with onlookers.

# Lincoln's Funeral

INCOLN WAS given a funeral that far surpassed any honors ever heaped upon any American that had gone before. Hundreds of thousands took part in it while millions of grief-stricken spectators stood by in silent tribute.

His body was carried back to his home in Springfield over the same route traveled by the President-elect on his journey to the nation's Capital four years before.

In Baltimore where 10,000 people had come to the station to boo the Rail-splitter President on his way to Washington, the whole city was now in mourning.

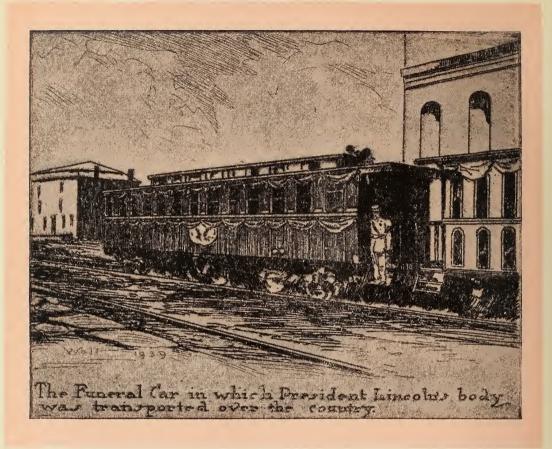
The New York that had looked with idle curiosity upon the incoming President was now in tears. His body was carried through the streets of New York in a magnificent funeral car drawn by sixteen black horses.

All along the 1700 mile route muffled drums were beating and church bells tolling, while countless thousands of spectators waited night and day to pay a moment's silent tribute as the funeral train passed along carrying their fallen leader.

At the end of twelve days the procession reached its destination, and his friends and neighbors in Springfield carried the great Lincoln to Oakridge Cemetery and placed his body in a temporary burial vault.

Lincoln was not a member of any church but he was considered a deeply religious man by those who knew him.

To Lincoln the supernatural was too vast—too far beyond the grasp of mortal mind—to be hedged in with man made creeds and church made dogmas. His innermost thoughts on



On Friday morning, April 21st, President Lincoln's body was carried to the Baltimore and Ohio Railway Station. There in the presence of President Johnson, General Grant, Cabinet Members and other distinguished government officials, it was placed in a special car. Another casket containing the remains of his son Willie, who died three years before, was placed in the funeral car and father and son made the long journey back to Springfield together.



At Harrisburg 30,000 people came in the night and early morning through a pouring rain to pay tribute to the late President.

As the train passed through Lancaster, a former President sat quietly in a carriage at the edge of the great crowd. It was fames Buchanan.

religion are best revealed in his own written statement that was never intended for publication.

"The will of God prevails. In great contests each party claims to act in accordance with the will of God. Both may be, and one must be, wrong. God cannot be for and against the same thing at the same time. In the present civil war it is quite possible that God's purpose is something different from the purpose of either party; and yet the human instrumentalities working just as they do, are the best adaptations to effect His purpose. I am almost ready to say that this is probably true; that God wills this contest and wills that it shall not end yet. By His mere great power on the minds of the contestants, He could have either saved or destroyed the Union without a human contest. Yet the contest began. And, having begun He could give the final victory to either side any day. Yet the contest proceeds."

At the funeral services in the White House, sixty clergymen were present. The Sunday before was Easter and in churches everywhere the sermons were about the martyred President.

Henry Ward Beecher, outstanding among the ministers of the day said, "No monument will ever equal the universal, spontaneous, and sublime sorrow that in a moment swept down lines and parties, and covered up animosities, and in an hour brought a divided people into unity of grief and indivisible fellowship of anguish. . . . Dead, he speaks to men who now willingly hear what before they refused to listen to. Now his simple and weighty words will be gathered like those of Washington, and your children, and your children's children shall be taught to ponder the simplicity and deep wisdom of utterances which, in their time, passed, in party heat, as idle words. Men will receive a new impulse of patriotism for his sake and will guard with zeal the whole country which he loved so well. I charge you on the altar of his memory to be ever faithful to the country for which he has perished."





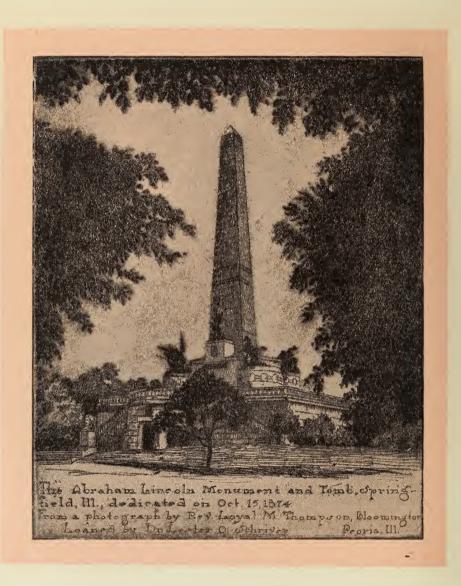
A committee of one hundred prominent citizens met the funeral train on its arrival in Chicago. Nearly 100,000 people had come into the city for the sad homecoming of their illustrious friend and neighbor. Here were thousands who knew Lincoln in the days when he was climbing from obscurity to fame, many who had heard him laugh at the proposal of "Lincoln for President."





One month after the Fall of Richmond Lincoln was brought to Springfield to lie in state in the hall where he made his memorable House Divided Speech—"The true starting-point," according to Senator Sumner, in the controversy that led to the war.







And when he fell in whirlwind, he went down As when a lordly cedar, green with boughs, Goes down with a great shout upon the hills, And leaves a lonesome place against the sky.

From Edwin Markham's Poem, "Lincoln, the Man of the People," read at the dedication of the Lincoln Memorial.

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